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# Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

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## A Talk About Potatoes.

It is quite astonishing how potatoes have become an indispensable article of diet throughout America and Europe, in view of the fact that the tuber was unknown, save to botanists, less than three centuries ago. It was long after that before they came into anything like general use either in England or on the continent. The English people were shy of them because they belonged to the same family as some of our most poisonous plants such as the deadly night shade, and artichokes were used there for many years after potatoes had become an article of diet in Spain and Germany. As a food for farm animals, they are by no means indispensable, for there are other root crops which are just as good for this purpose, and some of them better, that can be more profitably raised; it is upon our own tables that we feel we must have them, and a mid-day meal does not seem like a dinner without them. It is not on account of their fine flavor, for without some condiment they are not palatable; nor is it on account of their nutritive qualities, for they are the least nutritious of all our common articles of food. We suspect that habit has much to do with it.

The potato is a native of America, and was first carried from here to England in 1586, and does it not seem a little strange that with our vast extent of territory, our immense crops of cereals and of almost everything else necessary as human food, that we should now be importing potatoes from the little islands of England and Scotland? But such is the fact, and English grown potatoes are not only sold in our principal seaboard cities, but are carried by rail to Chicago and other places in the West, and there sold in competition with the American product. While we are sending wheat, corn, apples, butter, cheese, beef and pork in large quantities to England, they are supplying us with potatoes, and after paying the import duties, can sell them lower than is asked for our own raising. The most important factor in bringing about this singular state of things, is the Colorado beetle, whose ravages have been such for a few years past, that farmers have become discouraged and in many places have almost given up trying to raise them. On new lands that are adapted to this crop, where two or three hundred bushels to the acre are reasonably assured, it has been thought worth while to plant, and fight the bug, but on old lands where fifty to seventy-five bushels are generally the extreme limit under the most favorable circumstances, the pest has almost put an end to potato culture.

Those who planted potatoes last year where the crop only produced fairly well, have been abundantly paid for their trouble in protecting them. A dollar a bushel is a high price and makes potatoes a very costly living, and but for the importation of the foreign product, they would doubtless have been much higher than this, in the great markets. We repeat that potatoes at a dollar a bushel are a very expensive food. A hundred pounds of potatoes contain from seventy-five to eighty pounds of water, according to quality. Of the remaining twenty to twenty-five pounds of dry matter, from sixteen to eighteen are carbhydrates, consisting mostly of starch, while only from two to four pounds are albuminoids or flesh-producing substances. A hundred pounds of shelled corn as ordinarily dried, contains of dry matter from seventy-seven to ninety-one pounds. Of this amount, from fifty-two to sixty-five pounds are carbhydrates composed mostly of starch, and from six to fifteen pounds are albuminoids, or substances which go to form muscle. In the one hundred pounds of potatoes, there are only from three to eight ounces of fat, while in the one hundred pounds of corn there are from two to nine pounds. On an average, a hundred pounds of corn contains four times as much dry matter as the same number of pounds of potatoes, and has more than three times the food value. A hundred pounds of corn at present retail prices costs $1.70, and a hundred pounds of potatoes $1.67.

But it matters little what the food value of an article is to those who want it and are able to have it, and the demand for potatoes is such that farmers will find it for their interest to grow them, and we hope a liberal breadth will be planted in this State the coming season. The price of potatoes, take one year with another, is always higher than their food value will justify, as compared with other food crops, and while a knowledge of this fact may tend to lessen the use of them by the producer, it should not lessen their production for the market so long as there is a market for them. Potatoes are not an over-exhausting crop as some have claimed. We have shown that their nutritive value is small, and they draw nothing from the soil which they do not contain; in fact, the greater part of their carbhydrates are taken from the air, and to that extent the soil is not exhausted at all. The tops of potatoes are quite rich in nutriment, being, when dried, richer in albuminoids than timothy hay, but as they are generally allowed to decay on the ground where grown, they in process of time return to the soil all they draw out, and even more, because in their growth, they draw more or less upon the air for their food constituents. A crop of wheat of twenty bushels to the acre, takes more of the expensive fertilizers from the soil than a crop of three hundred bushels of potatoes.

Potatoes for the table are valuable in proportion to the amount of starch and, in inverse ratio, to the amount of water they contain, and a California paper gives a very good rule for testing the quality of potatoes for table use. Take a sound potato, paying no attention to its outward appearance, divide it into two pieces with a sharp knife, and examine the exposed surfaces. If there is so much water that a slight pressure will cause it to fall off in drops, the tuber is sure to be soggy after it is boiled, and unfit for the table. The requisites for a good potato are as follows: On cutting it in two, the color should be a yellowish-white; if it is a deep yellow the potato will not cook well. There must be some moisture, but not too much; rub the two pieces together and a white froth will appear round the edges and upon the two surfaces; this shows the presence of starch, and the more starch, and consequently the more froth, the better the potato, while the less there is, the poorer it will cook. The strength of the starchy element can be tested by releasing the hold upon one piece of the potato, and if it still clings to the other, this is in itself a pretty sure sign that starch is abundant. These are the signs which guide purchasers, though probably they are not infallible.

The varieties of the potato are legion and can be multiplied at will by planting the ball, but the really choice sorts are and ever have been comparatively few, and the very best sorts after a while seem to run out. Looking back over the past forty years, we can recall many choice sorts which are no longer cultivated. There were the Orange, the Peachblow, the Chenango, the Rohan, the Mohawk, and for stock and starch, the long red, all of which were once popular. Then there was the "Bluenose," or St. Johns, never producing a large crop but one of the best table potatoes ever grown. Since then we have had the Carters and several other similar sorts, and still later the Early and Late Rose. The Rose has proved a valuable potato, both for the table and for the production of starch, but in many places it seems to be deteriorating. Of the newer sorts we have the Burbank seedling, a seedling of the Early Rose, originating in Massachusetts, though unlike its parent it has a white skin. It is a nice table potato and thus far very prolific. We also have the St. Patrick, Beauty of Hebron, Mammoth Pearl, Pride of America, Early and Late Ohio, Snowflake, Magnum Bonum and others, which have been more or less tried and have proved satisfactory, and the seed of all these can now be purchased at fair prices. We advise never to send away for a pound or so of any new sort and pay a fancy price for the chances are as ten to one that you will be cheated.

## Sugar from Early Amber.

From a report made by Prof. Henry of the University of Wisconsin furnished to the American *Agriculturist*, we make the following abstract: "The culture of Amber Cane spread rapidly over several of our western States, but still the industry has received little recognition from those most needed to aid its progress. Because the "Sorghum" of war time had failed, many predicted a like result for Early Amber, which resembles it quite closely. An important source of scientific information to aid this struggling industry was the Illinois Industrial University, where Prof. Scovell conducted a series of experiments that fully confirmed the statements of Prof. Collier, at Washington, as to the possibilities of some of the varieties of sorghum becoming sugar-producing plants. The past season, Michigan, New Jersey, Wisconsin, and possibly other States, through their Agricultural Colleges took up the investigation. So far, in Wisconsin, about three thousand dollars have been spent from a special appropriation made by the last Legislature to the Professor in charge of the Experimental Farm."

The work was committed to a Swedish chemist, Prof. Swensen, and under his direction all the necessary arrangements were made, including the purchase of apparatus, and early in September he began his experiments. After numerous trials with different reagents, Mr. Swensen came to the conclusion that the Milk of Lime defecation was the simplest, and gave satisfactory results. By the proper use of lime, a syrup can be made which is wholly free from the "sorghum" or acid taste, and which possesses a good body, though the lime gives it a darker color. The quantity of lime required depends wholly upon the amount of acid in the juice, and litmus paper is used to show when enough is added. But the last season our efforts were rather towards sugar than syrup, and several plots were worked up into sugar.

The process employed was not different from that used in other countries for producing sugar. Lime was added to the juice until all the acid was neutralized, and the juice was then boiled in open pans to a thin syrup, and transferred to the vacuum pan, where it was further reduced to a thick syrup at a temperature of from 140° to 160° Fahrenheit. The thick syrup soon began to crystalize upon its removal from the pan, and in a few days it was put into the centrifugal machine, where the molasses was thrown out and the sugar left. The molasses which was thrown from the sugar was quite thin, and was again reduced in the vacuum pan, thus yielding a second crop of crystals. In the following tables are given the results of two plots, as worked out by Mr. Swensen. They were both planted with seed of the Early Amber; one plot was more exposed than the other and the cane lodged down.

| | Yield plot A 2-15 acre. | Yield plot B 1-5 acre. |
|---|---|---|
| Total lbs. of cane, | 4,760 | 4,710 |
| Total lbs. of juice in cane, | 3,575 | 4,309 |
| Weight of juice expressed | 3,600 | 3,723 |
| Lbs. juice left in bagasse, | 1,195 | 1,177 |
| Per ct. of cane sugar in juice, | 9.24 | 10-53 |
| Per cent of glucose in juice, | 3.53 | 2.66 |
| Total lbs. cane sugar in cane | 336 | 415 |
| Lbs. cane sugar in ex'd juice | 248 | 290 |
| Lbs. cane sugar left in bag'se | 110 | 125 |
| Lbs. of syrup obtained, | 343 | 408 |
| Lbs. o. cane sugar separated, | 142 | 199.5 |
| Lbs. of molasses, | 100 | 208.5 |
| Bushels of seed, | 4½ | 6¾ |
| Weight of bushel of seed, | 53 | 55 |

Assuming the sugar to be worth 8 cents per lb., and the molasses 30 cents per gallon, we have the value per acre:

| Yield at the rate of plot A. | |
|---|---|
| 925 lbs. of sugar at 8 cents, | $73 84 |
| 105 gallons of molasses at 30 cents, | 30 90 |
| Total, | $104 74 |
| Yield at the rate of plot B. | |
| 997½ lbs. of sugar at 8 cents, | $79 80 |
| 87 gallons of molasses at 30 cents, | 26 10 |
| Total, | $105 90 |

With over 2,000 pounds of sugar in an acre of cane, which can be grown as cheaply as corn and more readily in Wisconsin, I think it is safe to predict that our people will never let the subject rest until it has been thoroughly tried; even with only one-half the sugar saved it will pay to grow cane. My only anxiety is lest those who can bring more money than skill to bear upon the investigation will make failures, and thus bring discouragement. The value of the cane seed has not been tested in this writing, but it will be at the Experimental Farm. The advantages of sorghum cane over beets for sugar are muny. The cane seed and leaves alone will pay for growing the crop. Cane is cultivated in the same manner as corn, and our farmers can be induced to raise it much more readily than they can beets. If, from any cause, sugar cannot be made, a syrup may be produced which is equal in value to "New Orleans." This cannot be claimed for the best root.

## Cereal Production.

The statistician of the national Department of Agriculture, under a recent date, reported to the Commissioner that the cereal estimates of the Department, for the crop of 1881, show a more general reduction in yield than for many years. In 1875, the wheat product was reduced, while the corn crop was above an average. In 1874, the reverse was true, wheat making an average crop and corn nearly as bad a failure as in 1881. In 1869, corn was a comparative failure, while wheat produced more than an average yield. In no season since the inauguration of crop-reporting has there been so general disaster, involving corn, wheat, barley, buckwheat and rye, oats alone being exempt from loss. The aggregate of corn estimates is 1,194,916,000 bushels, grown upon 64,262,025 acres, or 18.6 bushels per acre, a reduction of 31 per cent. from 1880. Wheat, 380,280,000 bushels, a reduction of 23 per cent., grown on 37,709,020 acres, a yield of 10.1 per acre, the lowest rate of yield yet reported for the entire crop. Rye, 20,704,950, a reduction of 27 per cent.; area, 1,789,100 acres, yielding 11.6 bushels per acre. Oats, 416,481,000 bushels, against 417,884,380 in 1880. Area, 16,831,600 acres; yield, 24.7 bushels per acre. Barley, 41,161,330 bushels (a reduction of 9 per cent.), on 1,967,510 acres or 20.9 bushels per acre. Buckwheat, 9,486,200 bushels, on 828,815 acres, yielding 11.4 bushels per acre. Aggregate product of all cereals, 2,063,029,570 bushels, against 2,718,193,501, a decrease of 24 per cent. The aggregate value of cereals grown in 1881 was greater than the total valuation for 1880.

Corn and oats consumed at home and used one as a substitute for the other, are less affected by the short crop. The average value of corn advanced from 39.6 in 1880 to 63.6 in 1881; oats from 36 to 46.4; wheat from 95 to 1.19 per bushel. While the reduction of corn in the seven surplus yielding States amounts to about four-tenths of the usual crop, the aggregate still equals 62 per cent. of the country, leaving, as the production of thirty-one States and ten Territories, but three-eighths of the maize product. The yield per acre, which should be 30 bushels in a year of moderate production, is but 21.3 bushels, yet this is larger than the average yield of the remaining States, which is 15.4 bushels. The price per bushel is less, being 55 cents instead of 81 cents in the remaining States. The following are the States producing a surplus of maize: Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska. There are but ten States east of the Rocky Mountains that ever have a surplus of wheat. These, with California and Oregon on the Pacific coast, and Washington and Dakota Territories, yield all the wheat for the supply of non-supporting sections and foreign countries. The ten western States producing 64 per cent. of the wheat crop of 1881 are: Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska. These ten States also produced 65 per cent. of the corn of 1881.

## Notes.

A vessel arrived in Portland from Glasgow last week, bringing twenty thousand bushels of potatoes. Some were raised in the old Scotch Irish towns of Londonderry and Antrim in the north of Ireland, and others in Scotland. They were not in the best condition and were entered at the Custom House as damaged goods. They were mostly intended for Canada and points farther west, but on account of their damaged condition, many of them were jobbed out in Portland. At the hotel where we took dinner, they had some of them on the table and they were very fine. They are round, and externally closely resemble the old-fashioned Orange sort, but the flesh is white, and much superior. The farmers in the vicinity of Portland propose to plant some of them, and Kendall and Whitney have the seed for sale. They are put up in sacks of 180 pounds each, and the damage was caused by their being in too warm a place on board the ship. Many of them sprouted and the sprouts came out through the sacks, and in some cases were several inches long. Among the curiosities of trade is the fact that a merchant of Atlanta, Ga., has imported this year 500 tons of Irish potatoes for the southern trade. They are raised in Ireland, shipped to New Orleans, where a duty of forty cents per barrel is paid, and then sold at a profit. Heretofore potatoes have been shipped from Boston and New York to supply this demand.

Mr. Bodwell has about emptied his silos, having freely fed the ensilage to his cattle and sheep. He has never been an enthusiast on the subject of ensilage, but says it accomplishes all he has ever claimed for it, and he shall continue to use it. In connection with hay and other feeding stuffs, it works admirably, keeping the animals in fine condition, and cheapening the cost of subsisting them. Opinion generally among those who have used it, is settling down upon this basis, which is no doubt the true one.

From the press of Dodd, Mead & Co. we have a book entitled "The Rose," a Treatise on the Cultivation, History, Family Characteristics, of the Various Groups of Roses, with accurate descriptions of the Varieties now generally grown, by H. B. Ellwanger, New York. It is a neat duodecimo volume of nearly three hundred pages, and treats the subject in an exhaustive and very intelligent manner.

The objection to feeding turnips to milch cows is that they impart their flavor to the milk, but a writer in an exchange says that if given in moderate quantities just after milking, so that twelve hours are allowed to elapse for their effect to pass off, little, if any, difference in the milk will be noticed. Another writer says that if grain is fed in connection with turnips, no bad results will follow in the flavor of the milk.

Reports from the great winter wheat growing States show an increased acreage, and the crop in fine condition. Advices from England also state that a much larger area than usual was put and that the prospect is very encouraging.

Winter butter on a gold basis was never so high in this country as at the present time, and foreign butter from Scotland and Germany is soon expected to make its appearance in our markets.

The Texas cattle drive this season will amount to about 300,000 head, including those from the Indian Nation. The three and four year old cattle will be scarce, it is stated.

## Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Keeping Up Fertility.

In an article which appeared in the FARMER for March 2nd, I endeavored to show the losses that farmers in general, are sustaining by not giving proper attention to the preservation of the manures produced on the farm, and to point out the importance of having those losses reduced to a minimum. Just how this end is to be accomplished, I did not attempt to indicate; as the conditions under which different farmers are working, render it impossible to develop a plan for the preservation of manures which would be applicable to all cases. Neither do I deem it necessary to point out how those losses are to be obviated; for the intelligence and ingenuity of the Yankee farmers are equal to the task, whenever they become convinced that it is for their interest to undertake it.

In this article, I propose to show some of the things that should be taken into consideration in keeping up the fertility of the soil, in addition to protecting the farm manures from losses. It is a well-known fact that some crops are more exhaustive to the soil than others; and yet the price which a given crop brings in the markets, does not depend on the amount of plant food that that crop takes from the soil, but on the amount of care and labor expended in producing it. It thus happens that much of the produce of the farm, containing large quantities of plant food, bring but a small price when sold, while the same amount of plant food in some other farm product brings in many times as much money to the farmer. It is evident therefore, that it is for the farmer's interest to avoid selling crops which are very exhaustive to the soil and which bring low prices in the markets, and to sell those which are much less exhaustive, for which he receives a large price.

To illustrate this point more fully, I give below a table showing the money value, at the present prices of commercial fertilizers, of the plant food taken off by different farm products and the value of these products in the Boston market. In the table, the nitrogen taken from the soil by the produce, is valued at 25 cents per lb., the phosphoric acid at 12½ cents, and the potash at 7½.

| Name of Produce. | Money value of plant food taken From the soil. | Money value in product. |
|---|---|---|
| English Hay per ton, | $10.86 | $19 to 21. |
| Clover " " | 14.04 | 16. |
| Potatoes " " | 2.96 | 22 to 30. |
| Corn " " | 10.03 | 27 to 28. |
| Barley " " | 10.60 | 46. |
| Oats " " | 11.31 | 34 to 37. |
| Peas " " | 21.51 | |
| Beans " " | 25.14 | |
| Fat Beef, live " " | 16.61 | 140. |
| Fat Mutton " " | 14.04 | 155 to 160. |
| Fat Swine " " | 10.73 | 135 to 155. |
| Fine Butter " " not over | 3.90 | 500 to 800. |
| Cheese " " | 25.75 | 250 to 275. |
| Milk " " | 3.20 | 35. |
| Unwashed wool " " | 35.19 | 500 to 600. |
| Waxed " " | 41.54 | 820 to 950. |

From this table it is seen that a ton of English hay takes from the soil $10.86 worth of fertilizing matter; that is, it would cost about that amount to replace the plant food that the hay carries off, if it be put back in the form of commercial fertilizers. This ton of hay when put into the Boston market, will bring from $19 to $20. In the same market, a ton of fat swine, live weight, is worth from $135 to $155, and takes off only about the same quantity of fertilizing matter from the soil. Clover hay takes off about the same value in fertilizing material as fat mutton, and while the mutton is worth $160 per ton, the clover hay is worth only $16.

We see from the table, that those products which come directly from the soil, as a general thing return far less to the farmer for the quantity of plant food taken away, than the animal products; and if the farmer can turn the vegetable products in the animal products, and at the same time receive pay for his trouble, it is evidently for his interest to do so. At the Farmer's Institute held at Cumberland Centre, March 7, 1882, it was shown by the experience of practical farmers that this could be better done than could be done; for it was shown that farmers could sell their hay and grain to their stock at the prices offered them at the barn, and make a large profit on the cost of the labor expended in caring for the stock.

Mr. C. H. Cobb of East Poland, who is a dairyman of long experience, stated that, "a good cow will give in one year 3700 pails of milk," which at his door is worth on an average 3½ cents per quart. We have then, 2700 quarts milk @ 3½ cts., $94.50. The cost of keeping a cow according to his statements, were as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| 20 lbs. Hay per day for 200 days, 2 tons a $13, | $24.00. |
| 3 " Cotton-seed Meal per day for 200 days, 300 lbs. a 15c., | 13.50. |
| 3 " Wheat bran per day for 170 days, 510 lbs. a 8c., | 4.08. |
| Pasturing, | 6.00. |
| Total cost of keeping, | $47.58. |
| Profit, | $46.92. |

This $46.92 is what the farmer gets to pay him for the labor of caring for the stock, over and above all other expenses. Another statement was made by a gentleman, who in years past has been accustomed to sell his hay, believing that he could secure a greater profit by so doing, than he could by feeding it out. During the past winter he fed two ordinary farrow cows for 90 days, as an experiment. The account with the cows for the 90 days, stands as follows:

| | Cr. | |
|---|---|---|
| To 3780 lbs. Hay | a $12 per ton, | $22.68. |
| " Cotton-seed meal, Shorts and Corn Meal, | | 21.60. |
| | | $44.28. |
| | Cr. | |
| By 158 lbs. Butter | a 25 c. | $39.50. |
| " 1080 qts. Butter-milk | a 1 c. | 10.80. |
| | | $50.30. |
| Balance in favor of feeding, | | $6.02. |

This balance would just about pay for caring for the animals. The gentleman furnishing these figures, was Mr. S. L. Holbrook of Brunswick. He further stated that he had, at the time of the experiment, cows in his stable that would have yielded double the quantity of butter on the same feed. From these statements it seems to be proved that in dairy farming at least, those products which come directly from the soil and which draw so heavily on the stock of plant food in the soil, can be profitably turned into milk, butter and cheese, which are far less exhaustive.

The keeping of stock offers an opportunity to the farmer, of producing cheap manures, on which the success of all farm operations so largely depends. I have shown that hay and other fodders can be profitably fed to good dairy cows without regard to the manure produced from these fodders. Now, while feeding the hay out to stock the greater portion of the fertilizing matter contained in it passes into the manure and is thus retained on the farm, if the manure is properly cared for. The materials purchased to be fed with hay such as cotton-seed meal, shorts, etc., pay for themselves in the increased products of the animal, and at the same time make valuable additions to the manure heap, at no cost to the farmer.

Below I give a statement taken from Prof. Jordan's article on the Principle of Manuring, in the report of the Maine Board of Agriculture for 1880, showing the kind of cattle food and value of the manure, produced from different fodders under ordinary conditions:

English Hay, $5.86; Clover, 7.60; Young Grass, 2.67; Green Fodder Corn, 1.04; Potatoes, 1.58; Fodder Beets, 87c.; Sugar Beets, 84c.; Turnips, 87c.; Sugar Beet Pulp, $1.26; Wheat Straw, 2.61; Rye Straw, 3.77; Barley Straw, 2.71; Oat Straw, 2.46; Corn, 5.35; Barley, 5.95; Oats, 6.63; Buckwheat, 5.10; Peas, 13.00; Beans, 14.15; Wheat Bran, 11.37; Cotton-seed Cake, 16.18; Linseed Cake, 16.00.

In calculating the above table, Prof. Jordan assumed that 4-5ths of the fertilizing matter of the fodder passed into the manure. The nitrogen in the manure was valued at 20 cts. per lb., the phosphoric acid at 9 cts., and the potash at 4 cts. From the figures obtained by this valuation, 20 per cent was deducted on account of the bulky form of the manure and the consequent increased cost of application, over that of commercial fertilizers. It appears from this table that Mr. Cobb, in feeding 900 lbs. of cotton-seed meal and 510 lbs. shorts per cow, increased the value of his manure from sources outside of the farm, to the extent of $10.10, which is about $3.00 in excess of the value of the plant food taken off by the 2700 quarts of milk, when the same basis of valuation is taken in reckoning the value of the plant food in milk as in the manure, showing that the fertility of the farm under such management, is constantly increasing.

*Orono.* W. BALENTINE.

For the Maine Farmer.

### Grafting Notes.

The season for grafting fruit trees is rapidly approaching. According to the notions of some practitioners of that useful art, it is already here. We read much, and notice many inquiries about the best time to cut cions, the best way to make grafting wax, and the best methods of setting cions; but we seldom observe any queries or remarks about the best time to graft. An ancient writer who made some pretensions to wisdom, said: "To everything there is a season, and a time for every purpose under the sun." Among other things enumerated is "a time to plant." Aye, Solomon, you are right. Who would think of committing seed to the earth until the spring sunshine and the warm southerly winds had sufficiently dried it and brought it to the proper temperature to receive and nourish the tiny seed from whose germ shall spring forth a vigorous plant, which shall, from its having received judicious treatment from the planting to the harvest, show that all the essential conditions of healthy growth have been complied with by the husbandman.

In grafting, there are several very important conditions to be observed in order to obtain the best results. The cions must be sound, fresh, and the buds dormant. If wax is used to secure the graft from injury by drying, or from wet, it must be made of the proper ingredients and the right quantity of each. A wax that will melt and run in the warm summer sun, or thaw with rain, and leave your graft exposed to the weather, is worthless. There are many errors in modes of making wax, prescribed by some writers on this particular point. But allowing that your cions and wax are just right, your knife is sharp and you are impatient to be at the trees, what is the next thing to be considered? Are you sure that the right time is come? What is it you are wishing to do? Just think a minute. Will you put in your grafts to wither and dry up during the weeks of cold, evaporating winds, while yet the pulse of nature is hardly beating; while the life-giving sap is stagnant, and the integuments of the leaf buds have given no omens of growth? Do you go to grafting as soon as the ground is bare of snow, because you wish to be rid of the job, "have it done with," to quote a common expression? Why don't you go to planting potatoes before the ground is sufficiently dry and warm? Why don't you commence corn planting before the ground is "in heat," and get that job out of the way? Now these questions are all pertinent to the subject I am discussing, and point to one of the most necessary conditions for successful grafting. Having tried grafting apple trees at different periods in April, May and June, I am decidedly of the opinion that "the time to graft" is when the sap is in vigorous motion, and the leafing out process beginning. I would rather all grafting should be done by the 25th of May, but I would not commence much before the 10th. I know it is considered hazardous by some orchardists to graft at so late a period, but I find that grafts set during the latter half of May commence to grow at once and are ahead, all summer, of those set in April. Of course it is not well to defer grafting until after the bark starts, as the pressure of bark to bark is a special requisite in obtaining a sure and quick growth. Without further comment, I will state that I believe, from my own experience and success, that the best season for corn planting is the best, also, for grafting the apple or pear.

Having practiced root grafting for the nursery to some extent, I wish to describe an experiment tried last year, for the purpose of testing this question. Having a quantity of roots and cions in the cellar in good condition, I grafted at various times, from the middle of May to the 2d of July, planting my grafts at different times. Of those set and planted on the day last named, more than half lived and made considerable growth. Of course I had to take precautions against the drying or sprouting of cions, or drying of roots, by keeping them in a dark and moist corner of the cellar.

The most common mode of setting grafts is by that known as the cleft process, viz.: by sawing off the limb, splitting the stock, sharpening the cions to wedge shape and putting one or two into the stock, according to siege of same. In stocks less than an inch and a half in diameter, I very rarely insert more than one graft. If you are sure your cions are in first rate order and your work is good, you may expect a quick and lusty growth every time, though occasionally from some cause or other you will be disappointed. I have been much interested in the modes of grafting described by Mr. J. E. Bennoch of Orono, alluded to in the FARMER of March 23d, by Mr. C. G. Atkins, and now Mr. Atkins describes another, but similar way, called the "symmetrical saddle graft," practiced by him with much success. Although I have known of these methods for years, I have not followed them to any considerable extent. I should think, on stocks more than one inch in size, it would be quite as well to practice the cleft process. I have done much splice, or whip grafting, on very small stocks, and find it the most expeditious and sure of any mode with which I am familiar.

The matter of cutting and preservation of cions is an important one. I cut cions at all times when convenient, from November to April. The only risk in letting them remain until spring is their liability to be injured by excessive cold during winter, but such causes of injury only occur at rare periods. A good cion should be white and sound to the centre; one having a large pith is not good, or at any rate I usually discard them. Be sure the bark is green and alive. If it is discolored and brown when tried with the knife, it is not safe to use it.

The best wax I have ever seen is made from a recipe I found in P. T. Quinn's "Pear Culture for Profit," about fifteen years ago, and have used it ever since. If made of good materials and well applied, it will never melt and run, nor crack, but will afford sure protection to the graft for years. It is as follows: 4 lbs. white resin, 1 lb. pure bees-wax, 1 pint linseed oil; these substances to be melted in an iron vessel, and stirred until thoroughly mixed. Then pour the compound into a small tub of cold water, and work it by hand until it becomes white, or very bright colored; divide it and finish working in small rolls, or sticks, suitable to be used in application to the stock. Keep in water until wanted for use. To prevent the wax sticking to the hands in a warm day, use a few drops of linseed oil by rubbing the inside of the hands with it. I believe linseed oil for wax making is far better than tallow, making the wax of better consistency, and more agreeable to the nature of the tree than an animal fat. But this may be only a whim. I should like to know what some of the veterans think about it.

The art of grafting skillfully, and the knowledge of selection of cions and propagating the best varieties of fruits, is as important and useful as information on the subject of the best kinds of corn, grain or vegetables, to grow for profit, and the best time and methods to employ in cultivating them. A writer in the N. Y. Tribune says: "There is not one among all the processes of agriculture, that is capable of yielding so rich a return for a trifle of trouble, as the grafting of a wild tree with a fruitful and enjoyable variety. One minute will suffice for the grafting of the top of a young seedling, and this minute's work will effect a change of its whole nature, and of all its produce throughout the ten, twenty or fifty years of its future growth and fruitage. Every boy should learn to graft. It is one of the simple, useful, practical and everywhere practicable things that should be a part of common school instruction." But I will forbear quoting further from this delightful article on this fine art, because it goes on to speak of some young women "who could pare and set a graft neatly and successfully, and who took pride and pleasure in practicing the art." What audacious girls they were, surely! Just think of it. Why, a girl that would be bold enough to exercise the "right" to graft a small apple, pear or cherry tree, and thus invade the sacred prerogatives of man, would, likely as not, sooner or later, want to practice some other fine art which man had monopolized. Girls, you may raise hollyhocks and pansies, and have your climbing roses and honeysuckles, but beware how you attempt to handle the grafting knife. Now, I expect lots of young girls interested in horticultural processes will be wanting to try their hand at setting a cion, in spite of my warning. G. F.

*Harrison.*

For the Maine Farmer.

### Small Factories.

With the renewing of interest in associated cheese making in the special dairy sections of our State, there has also been renewed the inquiry as to the possibilities of small operations. The short colloquy between the President and Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, at their last meeting, on this topic, shows not only that a desire exists to have the benefits of associated cheese making extended beyond the present limits of such methods, but, as well, that the conditions of profit in such ventures are not fully in the minds of those who thought somewhat on the subject.

As a result of the factory excitement of 9 and 8 years ago many localities undertook the small scale of work; and no one who was ever interested in those disastrous undertakings need now be told whether a small operation of a cheese making company is desirable. From a letter received a few days since, which was written by a resident of one section of the State where the attempt is pretty much given up, the following is taken:

"A greater part of the cheese factories in this section have closed operations on account of lack of interest among the farmers, and not being able to secure good cheese makers. They have not generally understood its principles, and only gone through the process the same from day to day with very poor results."

The result is inevitable, in the nature of things; and a little further analysis clearly shows both premises and conclusion.

The associated method of dairying is to be desired simply for the attainment of two things. The production of a uniformly high grade of cheese or butter, at a relatively low cost of the entire manufacturing and marketing.

A uniformly high grade of cheese is only made by a competent person, and such a maker is worth and must receive adequate compensation. $500 is not more than fair pay for the maker. Double this amount and we have a sum which represents about the amount of work necessary to be done in a "profitable" factory. Divide $1000 by $.0175 and we have about 58000 lbs. of cheese. The one and three-quarter cents per lb. for making and boxing is a fair figure, arrived at by a good deal of experience, and is satisfactory to both farmer and manufacturer, unless a very large scale of operations is reached. In just so far as the total product of a factory is less than the above sum, the cost is either increased or the compensation of the maker is cut below a living rate.

Under the first the farmers soon begin to show the "lack of interest" already alluded to, and with the cheapening of wages below living rates the milk is soon handled by ignorant and unskilled persons. If it is a conclusion that small associations in the factory line can be profitable where are the facts of experience to warrant such a deduction? There is a possibility, however, for a neighborhood of farmers who wish for cheese and a relief from the drudgery of home darying for a part of the year.

To illustrate—Away down in Washington county, in the town of D——, are a number of farmers, some amateurs and some hard working, all thrifty, and desirous of best results. They have not in the town milk enough to make a factory a success, and probably never will have; yet they would be glad to have the summer's milk made into cheese. How can that be accomplished? Just as Mr. Jesse Williams first set up the associated method of cheese making in this country. Let some one of those farmers, who is competent in himself, and his family, and in his wallet, make his plans to get a suitable apparatus for the probable amount of milk, and by some fitting adjustment have the work done in his own buildings.

As soon as this method of operating is decided upon, let that one of the family who would take the charge of the making, go to some reputable factory and there diligently attend to all the manipulations until perhaps the 10th of July, when, returning home, the cheese making might begin and run as long as possible. Of course this premises confidence on the part of the neighbors, and a resolute determination to hang together and make it a success. They should be willing to pay the operator two cents a lb., and box for themselves, if needed.

When the next season comes round let the maker again go to the same factory as before, and, with the failures and successes of the previous season, try and profit still further by the systematic work of the large operation. Then begin again at home by the 4th of July, and, if the person has any natural aptitude, by that time he can do fair work.

Such, in brief outline, is the possibility of a comparatively small dairy district. If such a scheme were really thought of the details could be readily worked out.

FRANCIS BARNES.

### Cotton Seed Oil vs. Lard.

For culinary uses, we believe that cotton seed oil will soon be in more general favor than lard. It has been tested in some of the largest hotels and restaurants of the country, and has been warmly endorsed. Of one thing there can be no doubt—that cotton seed oil is much cleaner than lard; we know that only pure, sound seed will make good oil, and we do not know from what sort of animals the lard of commerce is drawn. Mr. Billingsly, of our oil mills, presented us with a bottle of refined oil, which our better half used in biscuit making, and found it excellent. He also used it in his own family, and to entire satisfaction. So entirely are we satisfied with cotton seed oil for cooking purposes, that we shall get an everlasting divorce from the lard barrel. We are satisfied that many a diseased hog has been melted into lard and sold to the trade, and we hope that the substitution of cotton seed oil will emancipate every household from danger of such imposition in future.—[*Greenville (Miss.) Times.*

Mr. J. A. Drew of Okehumkee Farm, West Newfield, Me., was particularly well pleased with the effects of Bradley's Phosphate on grass lands. He says (Nov. 8, 1881:) I have used Bradley's Phosphate three years, increasing the quantity each year. This season I used it on all my crops and was particularly well pleased with its effects on my fields newly laid down to grass. One of my neighbors wanted enough to use on his field of corn, but I could only spare him about one-third of it; and this fall the effect was so very marked, he has concluded not to plant corn again without Bradley's Phosphate.

The Cumberland Farmers' Club have voted to hold their Fair, Sept. 20, 21 and 22, 1882. M. W. PEARSON, *Sec.*

## Correspondents' Notes and Queries.

MR. EDITOR: As the FARMER has always been interested in improved stock, and is looked to by its many farmer readers as a reliable source of information upon all subjects relating to ag

# Maine Farmer.

**Augusta, April 6, 1882.**

**TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.**

$3.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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☞Postage Free to all Subscribers.

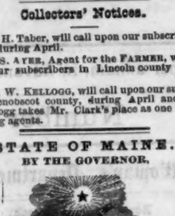

**Collectors' Notices.**

Mr. A. H. Taber, will call upon our subscribers in Waldo, during April.

Mr. C. S. Ayer, Agent for the Farmer, will call upon our subscribers in Lincoln county during April.

Mr. J. W. Kellogg, will call upon our subscribers in Penobscot county, during April and May. Mr. Kellogg takes Mr. Clark's place as one of our travelling agents.

**STATE OF MAINE.**
BY THE GOVERNOR.



**A PROCLAMATION.**

In accordance with a pious and time-honored custom, come down to us from the Pilgrim Fathers, and found so suitable to our love and veneration, I, HARRIS M. PLAISTED, Governor, by and with the advice and consent of the Council, do hereby appoint and set apart

**Thursday, the thirteenth day of April, next,**

As a Day of Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer. And I do recommend to the Christian people of our State to keep this, their annual fast; refrain from labor, business, amusements, and in their homes and houses of worship, humble themselves before Him whose mercy endureth forever;—supplicating his favor upon themselves, the State and Nation; confessing their sins and seeking forgiveness of the same, in humility of spirit. "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

Given at the Council Chamber at Augusta, this thirty-first day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and sixth.

HARRIS M. PLAISTED.

By the Governor.

Joseph O. Smith, Secretary of State.

**Interesting and Curious Things.**

Enter the counting room of an enterprising business man now-a-days and engage in conversation, when you will suddenly be interrupted by the tinkling of the telephone bell. A brief hush, and conversation is carried on across a wire. The receiver is hung in its place, and your friend seats himself in his chair and takes up the broken thread of conversation, casually remarking that he has just been talking with a friend in Bangor, seventy-five miles away; that the faintest articulation was perceptible, the familiar voice came to him as though he had stood almost face to face with his friend. Marvellous! No wonder that science stands with uncovered head in the presence of this wonder of wonders, that is destined after awhile to encircle the globe. The time is not far distant when those at the sunny South shall hold converse with the fur-robed denizen of the North, and the man at the East engage in conversation with his brother whose feet touches the waters of the Pacific. This telephonic voice shall glide under the ocean, and the good Queen Vic shall whisper sweet things into the ear of our President. Instead of the newspaper compositor setting type by the present tollsome process, guided by the manuscript of the telegraphic operator, he shall sit at the keyboard of the rapid type-setting machine, and receive his "copy" from the utterances of the telephone. Already it is suggested that an appliance is to be perfected whereby the face of a friend, hundreds of miles away, may be thrown upon the telephonic disc, more life-like and distinct than a photograph. That would be nothing more surprising than has already occurred. To speak of other curious facts, the longest span of wire in the world is that across the Kistnah river, in India, which is over six thousand feet long. It connects the summits of two hills, each twelve hundred feet high. The tunnelling of Mount Blanc will still further reduce the journey from Paris to Genoa, and from Paris to Milan. A notable engineering success is that of the long bridge over the Volga, in Russia. The width of the river is nearly a mile, and on account of spring floods, the piers had to be built a hundred feet above mean-water level. The great girders, three hundred and sixty-four feet long and twenty feet wide, were all riveted and put together on the right bank of the river. This model structure cost seventy million silver roubles. A rouble is about 75 cents in our money. What was once seemingly impossible becomes a bagatelle to modern science. Dentistry is apparently an older art than is imagined. Sir Gardiner Wilkinson says that teeth stopped with gold have been found in Egyptian mummies; and Dr. John Gaigon that in the Etruscan Museum of Corneto, he has seen teeth in a skull bound in together by threads of gold cleverly twisted in and out among them, and the same in the museums of the Vatican and elsewhere. A gentleman is positive that he once saw in the Meyer Museum, in Liverpool, the jaw-bone of a mummified Egyptian in which a number of teeth were secured by a golden wire. The Hindoos probably knew something of this art six thousand years ago. Mr. Briggs describes a battle in which Kootubood-Din, the famous Mohammend general who built the Kootal—a tower which rises near Delhi to a height that makes it one of the most beautiful wonders of the world—slew with an arrow a powerful rajah, whose body was afterwards identified by his artificial teeth, which were bound together by wires of gold. It is claimed that the dentists of the United States use annually half a ton of gold. Some of their operations are simply marvellous. We were surprised, on consulting the dentists of Augusta, to find the amount of gold that is jammed annually into people's teeth here. Dentists ought to be cheerful people, but they continually "look down in the mouth." Hunting for game was practised with bow and arrow only until the contrivance of the match-lock by the Spaniards in the sixteenth century. The flint-lock, devised through necessity, reached its perfection in the early part of this century, in the hands of Joseph Manton, "the king of gunmakers." The discovery of fulminating powders, and their application to gunnery, mark a most important epoch in the manufacture and the employment of firearms. Pressure reveals curious facts. Water enclosed in a hollow sphere of gold was forced through, and appeared on the outside. The pores could not have been more than two-millionths of an inch in diameter. Even the worm is made subservient. Ransom Cook got his plan for making an augur that would bore at an angle with the grain without starting with a gouge by examining the lips of the "wood-borer" with a microscope, and from this he made his model, which proved a perfect success. Persistency can be learned from a grub an inch long, which has been found burrowing his way through stiff clay in the Lord of Lorne mine, near Gold Hill, Nevada, three hundred feet below the surface.

Cheap transportation is thus illustrated by Mr. Mulhall. He asserts that the citizens of Athens, in Greece, pay thirty-six pence per bushel for the carrying of wheat from Marathon, twelve miles, while the people of Liverpool, England, procure wheat from Minnesota, distant nearly five thousand miles away, for one half of what the Athenians pay for their carriage over a dozen miles of road. There is a project to drain Lake Okeechobee, and the great swamp region known as the everglades in Southern Florida. The lake is forty miles long and thirty wide, and the acreage of the land is greater than that of Connecticut and Massachusetts combined. The old Cunarder "Persia," in its day one of the finest vessels afloat, took six tons of coal to carry a ton of freight across the Atlantic. The "Arizona," a new steamer, about double the size of the "Persia," takes a fifth of a ton—such have been the improvements in machinery, etc., of the steam marine of the world. The employment of Indians on the Southern Railroad of California is one sign of civilization. They make good runners, (they are not yet sufficiently expert in *scalping* to become efficient dry goods runners) assist in building, and give evidence that they will yet commingle with the white race. Education, especially the industrial, will best facilitate progress. In San Francisco sixteen broom factories are managed by the Chinese, a departure from laundry work. Postal cards were once a novelty; now an order for six millions hardly excites a comment. We shall continue the investigation of these curious things at another time.

State Fair. A meeting of the Trustees of the Maine State Agricultural Society was held at Lewiston, on Tuesday afternoon. The full board was present, consisting of C. F. Libby, Portland, Rufus Prince, Turner, J. R. Bodwell, Hallowell, S. G. Jerrard, Levant, Col. G. W. Ricker, Rockland, and Secretary Dennison. It was unanimously voted to hold the Fair on the 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th of September, considerably later than last year. It was also voted to consolidate with the Androscoggin County Society on the same terms as last year. The Trustees were unanimously in favor of making public the premium lists this year, at an earlier date than last year, in order that the farmers may see the premiums before they plant. Mr. J. W. Thompson, conferred with the Trustees in relation to the terms for the use of the grounds for the colt races to be given under his auspices in September. The Trustees were in favor of his having the grounds for 25 per cent. of the gate money, and this understanding was made between them.

That Girl. The editor of the Belfast *Journal* and "other deestricks not heard from," including Fred Atwood, have been making numerous inquiries about that butcher cart and "the girl to do housework," advertised by our enterprising neighbor Fifield. We suspect they are vastly more interested in the girl than in the cart. Their appeals have become so touching that we believe the young lady in question has utilized the butcher cart into an emigrant wagon, and labelling it "Waldo or Bust!" is now on the road to the promised land. Meanwhile Fifield is overrun with applications for girls of all colors, sizes and descriptions, and if the pressure continues will have to maintain a matrimonial department in connection with his meat market, or to that a man can combine his dinner and a help *meat* to cook it at the same time.

Imported Stock. Hall C. Burleigh, Esq., of Burleigh & Bodwell, will sail for England the last of this month, or the first of May, to purchase another herd of Hereford cattle. They have less than a dozen animals left of their former importations, including calves. The receipts of their sales since last fall amount to over thirty-five thousand dollars, and the gross proceeds of the two herds they have imported up to this time, are over fifty thousand dollars. They hope to have a new herd here in season to take the place of the one sold by western parties and now in quarantine at the stables of Mr. Bodwell at Hallowell. The outlook for this business in the future is very promising as the demand for Hereford stock, especially in the West, is largely on the increase.

Railroad Tax. The Governor and Council have assessed the following tax on the franchises of the several railroad companies in this State: Grand Trunk, $12,095 56; Bangor and Piscataquis, $250.49; Boston and Maine, $18,626 62; Bucksport and Bangor, $40 50; European and North American, $4,713 92; Eastern Railroad, $18,653 96; New Brunswick and Canada, $40 65; Knox and Lincoln, $620.29; Maine Central, $28,156 18; Portland Horse, $958 14; Portland and Ogdensburg, $1,387 45; Portland and Rochester, $1,196.25; Rumford Falls and Buckfield, $100 15; Sandy River Valley, $34 63; Somerset, $67 30; St. Croix and Penobscot, $89 07; Orchard Beach, $9 77; New Brunswick, $20 12.

At a Chinese funeral in Denver, Col., lately, the procession was formed with great difficulty, a boisterous crowd blocking the way, and crying: "Down with the Chinese!" At the cemetery the coffin was lowered into the grave amid the taunts and jeers of the mob, which again called out: "The Chinese must go!" The mob pushed forward, crowding several into the open grave, and for a time it looked as if they would be trampled to death. The Chinamen were jostled to one side, and vile epithets applied to them, the crowd laughing and yelling and jumping over and into the half-filled grave. This is the direct result of class prejudice, stimulated by the unreasonable attacks upon the Chinese race.

Extra Session. Newspaper correspondents, who claim to know the mind of the Governor, claim that an extra session of the Maine legislature will be called the present spring, to make the Congressional and legislative apportionments. Hon. J. H. Drummond of Portland, who is well versed in legal points, claims that the apportionment of the State for the choice of members of the legislature has expired by express limitations, and classed towns are no longer classed by law, for which reason an extra session of the legislature is indispensable.

Superior Court. The April term of this court convened in this city, Tuesday. The following are the names of the traverse jurors: W. M. Ayer, West Waterville; D. P. Boynton, Monmouth; J. W. Brook, Hallowell; Abner D. Chadwick, China; Henry R. Chadwick, Farmingdale; Charles T. Frost, Litchfield; Wm. H. Keith, Winthrop; Christian Knauff, Waterville; Ebenezer Libby, Albion; James C. Pierce, Vassalboro; Silas H. Rhodes, Winslow; Geo. W. Messer, Augusta; S. L. Boardman, Augusta. Mr. W. M. Ayer and Mr. Brock were excused. John C. Ayer of Gardiner, was chosen Foreman.

Phenomenal weather is being experienced. On Sunday there were heavy thunder showers with vivid flashes of lightning and torrents of rain in Bradford, Clifton, and other towns. The people of New Brunswick experienced Sunday one of the most severe snow storms of the season and the roads were very badly blockaded. In this vicinity there have been touches of spring weather, and the next moment the chilling blasts of winter, and weather very trying to those afflicted with lung troubles.

On Monday, Hon. Mark Rollins, County Treasurer, paid $3000 on bonds issued by Kennebec county. In 1858, the county authorized a loan of $60,000. Of this sum $32,900 remain unpaid. The last dollar of this indebtedness will be wiped out in 1888.

The public debt statement for the month of March shows a reduction of $16,462,947, which, with a single exception—the month of September last, when the reduction was about $17,500,000—is the largest reduction in one month for several years.

The series of colts' races for foals of 1878, 1879 and 1880, colts and fillies owned or bred in Maine, closed their entries April 1st, with 45 nominations, every race having been filled.

Jay Gould has purchased stock sufficient to control the Mutual Union Telegraph Company, and that concern and the Western Union will henceforth be one. Gould alone bought 33,500 shares of the stock.

**A Just Veto.**

On Tuesday, President Arthur vetoed the barbarous Chinese bill and sent it back to Congress, with his reasons therefor. It will not pass over his veto. Should his future administration be crowded with successes, there can be no act upon which he will look back with keener satisfaction than this. His duty and grand privilege it was to interpose the barrier of calm reason and common sense against the wild waves of passion and prejudice. To nearly every Chief Magistrate there come opportunities of performing acts that project themselves into the future and affect generations yet unborn. This was President Arthur's golden opportunity, and he seized upon it. One feels tingling through his veins the spirit of Patriotism, when he knows that our country is to continue on in its career of honor and glory, as the asylum for the oppressed of all nations, of whatever color or condition—that we are not to build a Chinese wall around a certain portion, and say to the son of the Crescent, "you shan't come," and open our arms wide to the green isle emigrant and say "Come!" We started out on the principle of Fair Play. Let us never abandon it.

The vital objection of the President is to the twenty years suspension of immigration which he construes as virtually prohibitory and therefore violative of the spirit if not of the letter of the negotiations upon which a treaty was based and as a breach of national faith. The message calls attention to a proposition made by United States commissioners on the point and the counter proposition on the part of China to show that the understanding of the latter country in the agreement which was ultimately made was that immigration would be limited or restricted to a reasonable period.

The President then points out other features of the act which in his opinion can be modified to advantage. The system of personal registration and passports is specifically mentioned as undemocratic and hostile to our institutions, and he alludes to the omission of the act to make any provision for the transit to China of Chinese subjects now residing in foreign countries, to which subject, the President adds, his attention has been called by the Chinese minister. The message refers to alleged benefits to its industries derived by the Pacific slope from the presence of the Chinese as heretofore expressed. He has apprehensions of an injurious effect upon American commerce with China of legislation of the character of that proposed unless carefully guarded and without naming any specific period of suspension suggests that the length of the term should be an experiment.

Good Canned Corn. Canned sweet corn has become one of the standard articles of food upon every hotel table, and city residents who are compelled to depend in the summer upon cars of corn that have been many hours on the road between the farm and the city kitchen, are doubtless fairly well suited with the quality of the canned corn in market, but farmers and country villagers who raise the choicest and sweetest varieties, and pick the ears when they are just in their very best condition, and drop them into the boiling water within fifteen minutes after they are picked, are not over enthusiastic in praise of the average canned corn of the markets. With our own ideas of what really good corn is, we have never, until recently, found a sample that offered any temptation to place it for common use among the family stores; but during our visit among the State farmers, a sample was brought to notice at the table of Hon. A. B. Low of Readfield, that would stand the test of the most critical. It was grown in the vicinity and was put up by Mr. R. W. Soule, steward of the Wesleyan Seminary at Kent's Hill, Me., during vacation, and if Mr. Soule will bring his corn to the notice of dealers and keep the quality up to this year's standard, it is our opinion that he will find a larger field for the exercise of his enterprise than the care of a boarding house will afford.

After the public has been cheated long enough with its paste and putty, shoddy and oleomargarine, a demand arises for a better class of merchandise; something that consumers have confidence in. The canned beef business has passed through this stage, so that housekeepers can now at all times have cooked meat on hand fit for themselves and guests.

The canning industry, although rapidly growing in importance, is relatively in its infancy, as compared to its possibilities, provided that sufficient pains are taken to have the goods that are put upon the fresh, clean and wholesome. Mr. Soule's corn was picked when it was sweet and tender, husked, cut and canned while perfect, and every part of the work done as neatly as if for his own table.

Thirty thousand cans were put up last season, and the surplus not required for home use has been sold at a handsome advance over ruling market prices. [*New England Farmer.*

We have tested the Kennebec brand of corn, and heartily endorse the words of our cotemporary.

The Red Beach Bone Phosphate, manufactured at Red Beach, Me., contains all the essential qualities of a superior commercial fertilizer, and as it becomes better known is more generally applied. It hastens maturity from two to three weeks, and materially increases the amount of product; at the same time it leaves the land in excellent condition for further crops. The scientific analysis shows over 15 per cent. phosphoric acid, and 2.6 ammonia, which has been shown to be just what the land in Maine requires. With that view, and to furnish just the qualities desired by our New England farmers, this fertilizer was formulated and compounded. The Company will furnish to all applicants circulars containing testimonials and instructions for using it, either with or without other manures.

A great meeting was held in New York city, Monday night, called to protest against the action of the British government in detaining American citizens in prison without trial. Mayor Grace presided and many prominent gentlemen were present. Resolutions were passed, urging President Arthur to demand forthwith prompt release of American citizens unjustly detained in English prisons; characterizing the professed friendship of England for this country as hollow pretence; deprecating as un-American "Flunkeyism which seeks to ape English manners and defer to English opinions." A resolution was passed, asking the recall of Mr. Lowell, minister to England.

Out of eight candidates for the place, all good men, the Trustees of the Maine Insane Hospital have made choice of R. W. Soule of Readfield, as Steward and Treasurer. Mr. Soule for many years has filled a similar position at the Maine Wesleyan Seminary, Kent's Hill, and has therefore the advantage of experience. He is a gentleman of fine attainments, pleasant to meet, active, and has just the qualities for the important and difficult position. Mr. Soule's family will also be an acquisition to the Hospital, as he has a most excellent and capable wife. We congratulate the board, and welcome Mr. Soule to hard work and plenty of care.

Gen. Stephen A. Hurlbut, representing our government at Lima, died on the 28th of March. It is a singular coincidence that it should come so soon after the death of Gen. Kilpatrick, our accredited minister to Chili. Gen. Hurlbut's death was sudden, and was caused by disease of the heart. He was 67 years old, and a native of South Carolina, filled many public stations, and was conspicuous in the Union forces during the war of the rebellion.

A petition signed by several hundred voters, including all the physicians of the city, has been presented to the Portland City Council, praying that the city schools have a vacation from the middle of June to the middle of September, each year. The graded schools throughout the State must ultimately come to this. Bangor has enjoyed such a vacation for some time.

The great Cary concert at Portland comes off on Tuesday evening next. The special train will leave this city at 4.45, and return immediately after the concert. The tickets for the excursion, which includes admission to the concert, are only $2 at the stations from Augusta to Bowdoinham, but they are good on the special train only.

**The Ice Business.**

The winter has passed and the ice harvest is gathered, and the result on the Kennebec river is about that foreshadowed in our article on this subject several weeks since. The product has been secured at very great cost, but it is generally anticipated that good prices will prevail. A large number of the companies already have their ice under contract. The following figures are given, showing the amount of ice in tons harvested throughout the State the past winter, including everything but Portland:

*Kennebec River.*—Geo. E. Weeks, Augusta, 2,000 tons; J. E. Robinson, 2,500; Getchell and others, Augusta, 3 000; Glazier & Bodwell, Hallowell, 9,000; Knickerbocker, Philia., Hallowell, 25,000; Cascade Pond Co., Hallowell, 3,000; D. F. Page, Hallowell, 14,000; A. Rich, Farmingdale, 80,000; Knickerbocker, Philia., Chelsea, 23,000; Knickerbocker, Farmingdale, 30.000; Shipyard, Bradstreet & Atkins, Farmingdale, 15,000; Bodwell, Allen & Bodwell, Pittston, 28,000; B. Johnson, Pittston, 8,500; Centennial, Co., Pittston, 14,000; Moulton's Mill Pond, Pittston, 5,000; C. A. & J. D. White, Gardiner, 5,000; Knickerbocker, Philia., Smithtown, 65,000; Great Falls, Wash., D. C., Pittston, 28,000; Powers & Co., Pittston, 5,000; Independents, Wash., D. C., Pittston, 40,000; E. D. Haley, South Gardiner, 14,000; Oaklands, Pittston, 10,000; Consumers, Pittston, 36,000; Kennebec, Pittston, 24,000; Macy & Co., South Gardiner, 1,800; Knickerbocker, Philia., Dresden, 10,000; A. Berry & Son, (north house,) Dresden, 8,000; A. Berry & Son, (south house,) Dresden, 34,000; W. H. Oler & Son, Bal., Dresden, 50,000; Haynes & DeWitt, Richmond, 65,000; Knickerbocker, Philia., Richmond, 40,000; Morse & Co., Richmond, 17,000; Lincoln, Dresden, 25,000; Kennebec River, Richmond, 15,000; Russell Bros., Dresden, 25,000; Dr. Underwood's, Swan Island, 10,000; Thompson Bros., Reed's Rocks, 1,500; Russell Bros., Richmond, 20,000; Russell Bros., Richmond, 25,000; Russell Bros., Bowdoinham, 35,000; Sagadahoc, Bowdoinham, 12,000; J. P. Norton, Bowdoinham, 34,000; Knickerbocker, N. Y., Bowdoinham, 34,000; B. W. & H. F. Morse, Woolwich, 50,000; Brown & Co., Abykilidassett Point, 2,000; Arctic, Bath, Abykilidasset Point, 20,000.

*Penobscot River.*—McCann & Conners, 3,000; Katahdin, 18,000; Chas Dolan, 5,000; Penobscot River, 15,000; Dirigo, 4,000; Smith & Atwood, 8,000; Arctic, 35,000; Orrington, 10,000; Brastow Bros., 5,000; D. Sargent & Sons, 15,000; W. G. Higgins, 5,000; Waterman Engle & Co., 4,000; E. & J. K. Stetson, 14,000; Brewer, 5,000; Several others, in all, 10.000.

*Coast.*—Haynes & DeWitt, Wiscasset, 20,000; J. Merrill, Edgecomb, 4,000; Farmers & others, Edgecomb, 2,500; Gun Point, Harpswell, 20,000; Parker's Bay, Parker's Head, Harpswell, 30,000; Chase & Hughes, Horse Island Harbor, 15,000; Haynes & DeWitt, Boothbay, 6,000; Maine, Boothbay, 14,000; Knickerbocker, Philia., Boothbay, 55,000; Hough & Hodgdon, Boothbay, 2,000; D W Hodgdon, Boothbay, 5,000; Geo E Weeks, East Harbor, 6,000; Norris & Co., Clark's Cove, 7,000; Whitmore, Farr & Eaton, East Harbor, 3,000; H. G. Rowe, Georgetown, 800; A. L. Perkins, Fort Popham, 1,000; Thrasher & Thomas, Georgetown, 800; W. E. Beal, Southport, 2,000; Bodwell & Co., Vinalhaven, 8,000; H. E. Peirce, Belfast, 8,000; B. Hazeltine, Belfast, 8,000; Sibley & Townsend, Belfast, 4,000.

*Cathance River.*—Thos. B. Reed and others, 5,000; W. Scott Hill and others, 4,500; R. P. Carr and others, 3,000; N. W. Purrington and others, 3.000; Brick Yard and others, 2,500; Tidal Wave and others, 3.000; Point and others, 1,500; Centennial and others, 1,500; Glazier and others, 2,500; Crystal Ice and others, 5,500; Maine Central and others, 3,500; S. D. Thom and others, 3,500.

**Meteorological.**

March was a cool and wet month. The mean heat for 46 years is 29°.82; this year, 28°.91, being 0°.91 colder than the mean.

The mean moisture of the month, rain and melted snow, is 3.93 inches, this year 5.04, an excess of 1.11 inches.

In this climate we have four winter months, and therefore at this time a review of the past winter is appropriate. The mean heat of the four winter months is 24°.351; the mean for 46 years is 23°.100; this winter has therefore been 1°.242 warmer. The extraordinary warmth of December brought up the average of the winter. The amount of snow fall, 91¾ inches, is a little above the mean, the least fall of snow was in 1837-8, 30½ inches; the greatest in 1842-3, 146 inches. Days of sleighing this winter, 65. The mean for 46 years is 85½. The least sleighing was in 1839-40, and in 1841-2, 16 days, the most in 1872-3, 136 days. Nights at or below zero, 21. In 1855-6, it was 59 times, and in 1841-2 only ten times below. The coldest day of the present winter was January 2d, 4°. The coldest day on record was in January, 1857, -40°. The winter with the least cold day was 1844-5—12°. The river is still closed. It has thus far been closed, to April 1, 109 days. It first closed Nov. 28, but opened and closed several times, closing finally, January 2. The longest time the river was closed is 143 days, in 1797-8, 1798-9 and in 1842-3. The shortest time 72 days, in 1805-6.

Moisture, rain and melted snow, 5.04 inches; snow 15 inches; number fair days 14; foul, 7; variable 9; cloudy, 1; aurora observed 5, on the 14th and 15th; polar band 1, on the 15th; lunar halo, 1, on the 25th; number of days on which rain or snow fell, 15; No. of days on which cloudiness averaged 0-2, 5, on the 3d, 5, on the 19th and 30th; river closed, 31 days; nights at or below zero, 0; sleighing, 7 days; depth of snow at the close of month, 15 inches; prevailing winds, S. W. & N.

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|---|---|
| Mean height of barometer reduced to 32° and ocean level, | 30°.025 |
| Greatest do. on the 9th, | 30°.615 |
| Least do. on the 4th, | 29°.406 |
| Range, | 1°.207 |
| Mean height of 3 daily observations, | 29°.792 |
| do do at sunrise, | 29°.907 |
| do do all observations, | 29°.91 |
| Greatest heat on the 3d, | 48°. |
| Least do. on the 26th | 4°. |
| Range, | 41°. |
| Latitude, 44°10' 53"; longitude, 69°45' 50" | |

*Oaklands.* G.

An abstract of the Meteorological Observations taken at the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, for the month of March, 1882:

Lat. 44° 54' 2" N. Lon. 68° 40' 11" W.
Altitude above the sea, 129 feet.

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|---|---|
| Mean temperature, | 28°.50 |
| Maximum " | 45°.0 |
| Minimum " | -2°.7 |
| Mean of warmest day, (3d,) | 41°.9 |
| Mean of coldest day, (31st,) | 16°.9 |
| Mean per centage of cloudiness, | .53 |
| Am't of rain or melted snow in gauge | 5.20in. |
| Am't of snow | 15.00in. |
| Direction and force of winds:—N. W. & W., .49; S. W. & S., .11; S. E. & E., 16.; N. E. & N., 24. | |
| Mean height of barometer in inches, | 29.900 |
| Maximum " " " | 30.461 |
| Minimum " " " | 29.267 |
| Mean force of vapor sufficient to sustain a column of mercury in height, | .133in. |
| Mean humidity of the atmosphere, | .77 |

Congress. In the Senate, an amendment to the Indian bill was adopted appropriating the amount of money agreed upon in the treaty between the United States and the Seminoles of Florida, to be paid to part of that tribe remaining in Florida, for the support and education of the Seminoles in that State, and directing the proper distribution between these and their brethren in the West. $250,000 was appropriated for the education of Indian children, and the bill was passed. The bill for building a post-office at Hot Springs, Ark., at an expense not exceeding $50,000, was passed. Senate bill for a building for United States Circuit and District Courts, Post-office and other government offices at Erie, Pa., at a cost not over $200.000 and appropriating $100,000, was passed. Senate bill for a building of like character in Shreveport, La., and appropriating $100,000 was passed. Bill for the conversion or redemption of ten dollar refunding certificates was passed. The President, Tuesday, sent in his message vetoing the Chinese bill.

In House, a joint resolution was passed, appropriating $100,000 to enable the Secretary of War to issue rations to persons rendered destitute by the overflow of the Mississippi river. Mr. Crapo moved to suspend the rules and adopt the resolution making the bill to extend the corporate existence of national banking associations continuing a special order for April 15. This motion provoked a long and animated debate, during which the national banking system was discussed by several members. Mr. Crapo advocated his measure and was supported by Mr. Dingley, who urged early consideration of the measure. The rules were not suspended—yeas 122, nays 77—not the necessary two-thirds in the affirmative, and so the special order was not made.

The steamer "Star of the East," fully equipped for the summer campaign, is expected to reach the Kennebec on Wednesday of next week. Already the gentlemanly agent in this city, Mr. W. J. Tuck, has opened his office, and is receiving orders from customers. The managers of the line have secured the services of Capt. E. C. McClintock, formerly of the "Henry Morrison," as commander of the "Delia Collins."

**Editor's Table.**

Harper's Magazine for April is a strikingly beautiful and interesting number. We have not the space to speak in detail of the valuable articles or even to allude to the fine illustrations. There are romances of great interest, and the general make up of the magazine is in keeping with its splendid reputation.

The frontispiece of the April number of The Century presents the strong, plain, and decidedly English face of Matthew Arnold, the original being the portrait by the painter G. F. Watts. This accompanies a biographical-critical study, by Mr. Andrew Lang, of Mr. Arnold's poetry and essays—the purely literary feature of the number. Of the serials: Mrs. Burnett makes a decided advance with her novel, "Through One Administration;" the reader has a chance to correct some apprehensions, Bertha goes to the Virginia mountains, and Mr. Amory gives his ideal of a woman-lobbyist. Mr. Howell's "Modern Instance" takes his young married couple to Boston, touches lightly on the foibles of young married people in general, and introduces Bartley to Boston journalism, which is to figure largely in later parts of the novel. The illustrated papers cover a good deal of ground, and the other contents are up to the usual standard.

St. Nicholas for April has charming pictures by some of the first artists. This number is brim full of good things, among which we may mention a bright comedy for children, entitled "Lord Malapert of Moonshine Castle."

We are indebted to our friend Twitchell of the *Mountaineer* for a copy of the History of Shelburne, which first appeared in his paper. It is a valuable addition to local history.

The poet Whittier has written for Wide Awake a tender and exquisite poem commemorative of the children's love for Longfellow and Longfellow's death. It will appear in the May number, together with a fine frontispiece portrait of Longfellow, engraved by Closson.

Nine good pieces of music, published by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, have just arrived, and are quite suggestive, in their titles, of this vernal season. "Good-bye" will do for a winter farewell, and presages the sweet "Easter Carols," "The Young Birch Tree" and "Opposite my Window," which is not an Easter, but a down East song of the comic order. "Apa-june Waltz," is a musical flower, the "New Boston Glide Waltz is already for the first gliding excursion steamer, the "Lost Chord," Transcription, inspires us to seek for it in the woods and fields, and "Love's Chiding Polka," for Piano and Violin, will time our steps in any "violint" exercise we may be tempted to take, and thus "Day and Night" will bring us quickly on to the full beauties of the flowery season.

We have received a handy little volume, for the use of those who loan or borrow money, containing Universal Interest Tables, by which interest is computed on any amount of money at 4-5-6-7-8 and 10 per cent. No figuring is required; you just put your eye on the column wanted, and the result is gained at a glance. The figures are absolutely correct. Published by Finch & Apgar, Ithaca, N. Y.

A Fortunate Failure. By Caroline B. LeRow. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. Price $1.25. The scene of the story is in a New Hampshire farming community, and from whence the principal character in the story is sent to gain an "education" and "finish" at a boarding school. During these years of "finish" the interesting plot is developed.

**The Spring Elections.**

We conclude our report of municipal elections in the towns of this State:

Aurora—Moderator, Justin Archer; Clerk, Chas H Silsby; Selectmen, Chas F Silsby, Richard Hunt, Henry A Rowe; Treasurer, Chas P Silsby; Collector, Benjamin Crosby; Constable, Henry L Rowe; S S Committee, H L Rowe.

Amherst—Moderator, J H Knowles; Clerk, F B Foster; Selectmen, F B Foster, M A Foster, Nelson Herrick; Collector, Chas E Bunker; Treasurer, A W Silsby; Agent, Emerson Orcutt; S S Committee, David S Hadley, Jr.

Bakerstield—Moderator, Geo Ludden; Selectmen, J N Smith, Robert McKenzie, C S Haywood; Treasurer, Daniel Chase; Agent, S F Polleys; Collector, M F Ryan; Constable, B B Bolton; S S Committee, Ira Hicks. All republicans.

Beddington—Moderator, J S Gould; Clerk, J S Gould; selectmen, J S Gould, E F Farnsworth and W C Farnsworth; Treasurer and Collector, D Longfellow; S S Committee, L C Bridgham; Agent, D Longfellow; Constable, John Shoppe.

Castine—Moderator, George H Emerie; Clerk, P J Hooke; Selectmen, William G Sargent, John N Gardner; Treasurer, George W Perkins; Collector, Edward P Ober; Treasurer, Charles H Hooper; Collector, Isaiah L Shepherd; S S Committee, Geo. A Wheeler. All republicans except second selectman.

Dennysville—Selectmen, E H Kilby, Thos. Robinson; Treasurer, P E Vose; Clerk, Geo H McLauchlan; S S Committee, A R Lincoln, Chas Whidden, O M Carter; Municipal Commissioner Benj. Lincoln; Collector, J C Kilby.

Dyer Brook—Moderator, C Lane; Clerk, S Clough; Selectmen, J E Parish, O Lane, J W Googins, H F Philpot; Supervisor, S Clough; Treasurer, A F Lougee; Constable and Collector, W H Kelley.

Enfield—Moderator, M Gilman; Selectmen, Robert Brady, James McKenney, W Curtis; Clerk, Alvin Messer; Treasurer, John Treat; Constable, Levi Edgecomb; S S Committee, Miss Clara M Cleaves.

Eastbrook—Moderator, S O Goggins; Clerk, I W Dunbar; Selectmen, L F Whitney, S W Goggins, H F Smith; Treasurer, S O Goggins; Collector, J D Crimmin; Overseer of Poor, Ira Scammon; Constable, R W Dyer, A F Bunker; S S Committee, S O Goggins.

Franklin—Moderator, O C Donnell; Clerk, O S Donnell; Selectmen, J H Wood, Joseph Bisiadelli; S S Committee, W W Bragdon; Collector, Geo W Reuiston; Treasurer, Jos H West; Auditor, John F Gordon; Hamb Warden, O C Donnell.

Fort Fairfield—Moderator, B Trafton; Clerk, W T Spear; Selectmen, N Fessenden, R I Bak r, B W Conant; S S Committee, Hudson Sawyer; Collector, J B Robbins.

Greenville—Moderator, C Davison; Clerk, J H Kyzivat; Selectmen, L S Folsom & H Shaw and J E Bigney; Treasurer, L S Folsom; Agents, H Shaw; S S Committee, G B Hescock.

Glenburn—Moderator, J S Staples; Clerk, Fred Brown; Selectmen, Horace Pendleton, J B Gibbs and J S Staples; Treasurer, Thos Gibbs; S S Committee, J B Gibbs.

Hayneville—Moderator, W H Chambers; Clerk, J H Brown; Selectmen, R H Brown, A G Chambers, S Irish; Treasurer, A G Chambers; Committee, M C Bryson; Collector, J C Patchell; Constable, J C Patchell.

Milford—Moderator, Lewis Simpson; Clerk, W J Butterfield; Selectmen, Andrew Hammond, J L Trombly, Arthur Lamb; S S Committee, M A Austin; Treasurer, L Trombly; Collector, Lewis Simpson; Agent, E G Newbegin.

Matsville—Clerk, D B Jewett; Selectmen, C P Ferguson, Joel Bean and T M Richardson; Treasurer, E E Parkhurst; Supervisor, D B Jewett.

Marion—Moderator, L S Huckins; Clerk, I P Smith; Selectmen, I P Smith, E F Bridges, and T W Gardner; Assessors, Benj S Smith, Joseph Thompson, C W Bridges; Overseer of Poor, Benj L Smith; Treasurer, Benj L Smith; S S Committee, A R Peters; Agent, Benj L Smith.

Monson—Moderator, L C Flint; Clerk, Chas Folsom; Selectmen, W F Town, L C Flint and J F Sprague; Treasurer, Chas Pulien; S S Committee, C C Hall; Constable and Collector, Chas Combs; Auditor, Chas Folsom.

Monticello—Moderator, Porter Archibald, (dem.); Clerk, L Stackpole (dem.); Selectmen, H Hare (rep.) L Stackpole (dem.) Wm Feeley (rep); Collector, H Hare; Treasurer, J Archibald (dem.); S S Committee, Guy Fletcher (dem.)

Otis—Moderator, Daniel Roberts; Clerk, Chas Otis; Selectmen, J J Hopkins, John G Remick, B G Young; Treasurer, C Otis; Collector, O C Tibbetts; Supervisor, C Otis.

Presque Isle—Clerk, L S Judd; Selectmen, L S Judd, David DeWitt and S Hall; Treasurer, C F Allen; Agent, T H Phair; Supervisor, Miss Lillian Grover.

Perham—Moderator, C I Spaulding; Clerk, C S Mclaire; Selectmen, B E Blackstone, C S McIntire and H E Miller; Supervisor, B E Blackstone; Treasurer, James Nutting; Collector, W N G Place.

Passadumkeag—Moderator, A Dennison; Clerk, J F Haynes; Selectmen, J W Dennis, H Plummer and E P Tibbetts; S S Committee, H Plummer; Constable, D B Bean; Agent, E G Haynes; Collector, C L Hathaway; Treasurer, Wm Leonard.

Vanceboro—Moderator, E T Holbrook; Clerk, M L Ross; Selectmen, E T Holbrook, Horace Kellogg and Geo H Pera; Treasurer, M L Ross; Constable and Collector, Horace Kellogg; Supervisor and Agent, G M B Sprague.

Wiscasset—Moderator, Benj Smith; Clerk, Joseph D Boriand; Selectmen, Benj F Smith, James Grover and Daniel W Rice; Treasurer, Alfred Lemon; Auditor, Fred W Sewall; S S Committee, David G Stinson; Agent, Henry Ingalls.

Weston—Moderator, James Dingy; Clerk, M Whitney; Selectmen, W D Gilpatrick, J W Hall and We

## Items of General News.

t Port Providence, Penn., Saturday, ten s were killed by the caving in of a sand k.

he new carpet mill of the Lowell, Mass., ufacturing Company will call for 300 00 new hands.

is now proposed to build an aqueduct n Lake George to the city of New York, cost of fifty millions of dollars.

he small pox excitement at St. Croix, about subsided. On the English side re are six cases, and there have been e deaths.

orham D. Abbott, a son of the late Rev. . C. Abbott, and Miss Ella J. Soper, n deaf-mutes, were married at Lowell ss., on Saturday.

ohn Sullivan, who murdered his wife at ham, Mass., Saturday week, and attpted suicide, died from his wounds in Saturday morning.

r. Sterling P. Rounds of Chicago, has n qualified as the new government printat Washington. He is about 55 years ge, and a native of Vermont.

little four year old son of Mr. J. D. yer of Orange, N. J., was found drowned barrel of water on Wednesday. Suped that he climbed up to look in.

Wisconsin farmer hid $400 in currency is cellar, and the mice got at it and deyed it, using it to make their nests. The ner became insane at the loss and died.

wo detected burglars at Dayton, Ohio, ped from a third story window eighteen t to a shed, and then sixteen feet more he ground, dashed through the crowd ich had counted on capturing them, and aped.

Irs. Ballard of Pine Bluff, Ark., had able with her husband, broke the necks wo of her children, aged 7 and 4 years, ew them into a pond, then with her int jumped into the pond and was drown-

All four of the bodies have been reered.

he Massachusetts House of Represenves, Wednesday, refused to strike out a vision submitting the prohibitory bill to people by a vote of 116 to 105. The bill hibiting the manufacture and sale of inicating liquors was defeated in the use, Wednesday, by a vote of 110 to 110.

he Senate committee have voted to rebt back to the Senate the bill providing the admission of Dakota as a State. ey have investigated the refusal of the horities of Yankton county to pay certa bonds issued, and say it is a matter for courts and not for Congress.

he steamer Douro from London, is lost. had on board £53,000 in specie. Her w numbered 81. The loss of life would ve been much greater if the collision ocred earlier on her voyage, as 175 passgers from Brazil were landed at Lisbon. is known that of those on the Douro, the tain, four officers, the first and second ineers, and four passengers, are among drowned.

heriff William Estes, of Stokes county, C., was shot on the 30th ult., while robg his own office. He left home, to be ent some days, and gave his wife the e key. That night two men were caught bing the safe, shot and killed. Upon an mination it was found that one of the n was the sheriff, who had disguised self, and the other was one of his neighs.

fter lynching two cattle thieves at Pueo, Col., Thursday night, a mob, which been increased from 12 to 25 men, rode miles out of town to where two Chastin thers and Frank Orsby were stopping. e trio were captured, marched into a ve and hanged, thus making five men ched for cattle stealing within a dis- ce of ten miles.

t is officially announced that the Czar of ssia, has ordered the commutation of all death sentences passed at the recent l of the Nihilists into an indefinite period of hard labor in the mines, except in case of the Marine Lieutenant Suchan- in which the sentence is confirmed, as position as an officer aggravated his me.

Terrorist placards are again making their earance on the walls of St. Petersburg, e, which is of the most violent characdeclares that Alexander III. is now demned to death definitely and without eal, as he is the incarnation of all the rors of autocratic government and all vices of his ancestors.

udge Cox, of the Minnesota supreme rt, has just been impeached by the State ate and convicted of gross drunkenss and debauchery. The testimony deoses the judge as repeatedly and conntly drunk in the court room, unshed, ar-eyed, maundering, bullying witnesses l lawyers, and making the transaction of siness impossible.

A terrible sand storm was experienced a rt time ago in Alameda county, Cal. began about three o'clock, with a gale m the north, and by four o'clock the was so completely darkened that tall could not be seen at a distance of ty or forty feet. Trees were uprooted, ases unroofed and thrown from their ndations, and every loose thing was ried away.

On Monday, Hanlan, the Canadian oarsn, won the rowing match at Newcastle, g., with Boyd, by four lengths. The e was a fairly close one, and an immense wd of people witnessed it. Hanlan was y easy in his movements, playing with antagonist as a cat does with a mouse, t previous to the grand slaughter. Boyd uggled nobly, but ineffectually. The gth of the course was 3 miles and 3½ longs. Hanlan's time was 21 minutes, 6 onds.

Cornelius J. Vanderbilt, brother of Wm. Vanderbilt, the great millionaire, committed suicide at Glenham Hotel, Fifth Ave- ue, New York, Sunday afternoon, by oting himself through the head. He lived but a few hours. The act was the ult of mental derangement brought on years of suffering from epileptic fits. reported that gambling is at the bottom the whole affair.

Patrick O'Harra, a well-to-do farmer, reing in Fairfield, Conn., was fatally shot a young man named Christopher Logan, day. Logan was formerly employed on farm, and last fall had some words with his employer, and was discharged. He de threats at the time that he would get are with him. Friday morning he called the house and asked to see Mr. O'Harra. hen the latter came to the door he said, ou are the man I am looking for," and w a pistol and fired, the ball entering r the heart. Logan denies the shooting.

As the steamer Golden City was approaching her wharf at Memphis, Tenn., Thursday, fire was discovered on board. ine was made fast to one of the coal rges, but the current being swift it soon rted, and the burning steamer floated on wn the river, a mass of flames, with ny of her passengers and crew aboard, o were unable to reach the shore and re lost. The Golden City left New Orans last Saturday en route to Cincinnati. e carried a crew of 30 and a large boat board 40 cabin passengers, 15 of whom re ladies, and 9 children. Her cargo sisted of 300 tons, among which was a of jute. It is estimated that 35 passenrs were lost.

Reading, Pa., was visited by a furious nd and rain storm, Friday afternoon. orge Shelborne and family, consisting of fe and two children, were out riding. ey were overtaken by the storm and ve under a shed for protection. This d stood near a large water reservoir ut ninety feet high. The force of nd blew the reservoir over on the shed, shing the Shelborne family and one or others who were under it. George elborne, Rose Shelborne and John Crase were taken from the ruins dead; Mrs. Shelborne was badly injured and will likely die; orge R. Frill and Chester Shelborne were re or less injured, but will recover. rns and fences were blown down and es uprooted.

The blizzard of last week, which was re or less felt at the east, was terrible at west. Along the line of the Winona St. Peter Railroad in Dakota, it was remely severe. Many deaths occurred ring the bleak prairies. The deaths in Bedford and Ordway must have numbered at st 25 or 30. A Lieutenant started from rt Sisseiton to visit his home in Germaa accompanied by one Howard. They re going to Watertown, but were overne by the cold and both perished. Mrs. ng and son, living three miles north of nsburg, while on their way to visit a k neighbor, died. Mrs. Long was found the wagon, and her son under it. On nday twelve land explorers left Aberen for Watertown on ponies, and they re not been heard of since. Two of the ies have been found wandering about prairie.

Many wonder how Parker's Ginger Tonic perform such varied cures, thinking it ply essence of ginger when in fact it is de from many valuable medicines which beneficially on every diseased organ. other column.

t takes over one hundred pairs of gloves assuage the grief of the Brooklyn offials over the death of an aldermen, whose s might have been saved by a single bottle Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

## The Markets.

### Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, April 5.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 1157; sheep and lambs, 4622; swine, 13.- 106; veals, 330; number of western cattle, 882; northern and eastern cattle, 275.

Prices of beef cattle per 100 lbs., live weight: Extra quality, $7 25—@7 75; first, $6 75@7 12½; second, $6 12½@6 62½; third, $5 12½—@6 00; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 75@5 00.

Brighton Hides—8½c per lb.

Brighton Tallow—6½c@6¾c per lb.

Country Hides—7c per lb.

Country Tallow—5c per lb.

Calf Skins—12@12½c per lb.

Sheep and Lamb Skins $1 00@1 75 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

| By | Number. | Pr, per 100 lbs live wt. | Live wt. | Average weight |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| C. Leavitt & Son | 10 | 7 55 | " | 1347 |
| do | 7 | 7 25 | " | 1259 |
| do | 5 | 7 25 | " | 1250 |
| do | 10 | 6 80 | " | 1080 |
| Fitch & Eames, | 4 | 7 80 | " | 1302 |
| do | 6 | 7 50 | " | 1150 |
| do | 4 | 7 50 | " | 1200 |
| A. N. Monroe | 10 | 6 65 | " | 1055 |
| do | 15 | 6 80 | " | 1115 |
| do | 17 | 6 40 | " | 1000 |
| do | 15 | 6 80 | " | 1025 |
| do | 15 | 7 85 | " | 1472 |
| do | 16 | 7 50 | " | 1335 |

The supply of Cattle bought in from the West for the past week has been the lightest for several months past. There were but a few brought in for shipments to foreign ports, most of them being bought up by butchers at an advance of fully ½c. per lb. over that paid one week ago. On account of the high prices, butchers did not buy so freely as usual, many of then preferring to buy good northern and eastern beef cattle, of which there was a good supply brought into the watertown market, some of them being very nice beeves, selling at 9 to 10c. per lb. dressed weight.

Sheep $20@$50; springers $22@$65; per head. We quote sales of 4 springers at $36 each; 2 do at $28 each; 3 cows and calves at $39 each; 1 Jersey at $50; 2 new milch cows at $40 each.

Veal Calves in fair demand at 4@6½c per lb live weight.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West were all owned by butchers, and cost landed at Brighton 6½@7¾ per lb., for Sheep, and Lambs 7¾@8½c per lb., live weight.

Working oxen—sales of 1 pr girth 7ft 3in 3700, at $210; 1 pr girth 6ft. 4in. live weight 3400 lbs, $125; 1 pr girth 6ft. 7in. live weight 3700 lbs, at $134; 1 pr girth 7ft. live weight 3000 lbs at $160; 1 pr girth 7ft. live weight 3000 lbs., $155; 1 pr. girth 6ft. 8in. live weight 2800 lbs., $150.

Swine—Store pigs sell at prices ranging from 6 to 8c per lb, or from $2 to $3.50 per head for small pigs. Western fat hogs cost, landed at the slaughter houses, from 7 to 7¾ per lb., live weight.

### Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, April 5.

APPLES—Green $2 50@3 00 per bbl.

BARLEY—60@65c.

BEANS—Pea beans $3 15@3 35; Yellow Eyes $4 50@2 75.

BUTTER—Good Butter sells for 25@30c.

CHEESE—New 12@14c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 70@1 75 per cwt.

EGGS—14@15c per dozen.

FLOUR—$8 00@10 00 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn 80@83c; oats 50@55.

HAY—$12 00@14 00; pressed $16@18.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 20@25 per pound.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 6¼@7c, dividing on 90 pounds; lamb skins 50@75c; calf skins 12c; deacons 25@35c; shearlings 15 @20c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 25 per cask; cement $3 00.

LARD—11½@12c.

MEAL—Corn 93@95c; rye $1 15@1 25.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 90@100 cents per bushel; onions $75@1 00 per bushel; cabbages $3.00 per hundred lbs.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 9½@10c; beef per side 8½@9c; ham 10@12—c; fowls 14@15c; lamb 8@9c; mutton 8@9c; veal 9@10c; spring chickens 15@17c; round hog 8½@9c; sausages 12@14c: turkeys 17 @20c.

SHORTS—$25@26 per ton.

SUPERPHOSPHATE—Sells at 2¾@3c per lb. in packages, $40@50 per ton.

GROUND PLASTER—Sells at $5 50@6 00 per ton.

WOOL—Washed 30@34c; unwashed 25@ 26c.

### Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, April 5.

APPLES — Evaporated, 14@16; dried Western, 6¼@7; do Eastern, 6½@7; per bbl. 2 25@3 25; cooking, $2 50@3 00.

BUTTER—22@28c for choice family; Vermont 33@35c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $3 75@3 80; Yellow Eyes $3 10@3 25.

CHEESE—Me. and Vermont Factory 12½ @14½c; skim cheese 7½@8c.

COAL—Stove and Egg $6 50@7 00.

FLOUR—Superfine $4 75@5 50; Spring X and XX $7 00@7 50; Michigan Winter X and XX $7 00@7 25; Common Michigan, $6 75@7 00; St. Louis winter best $7 75 @8 00.

FISH—Cod Ship's $ 00@ 00; Shore $4 75 @5 00; Herring $4 00@5 00; Scaled per bx 20@25c; Mackerel per bbl. Shore No. 2 $10 50@. 12 00

GRAIN—Corn, car lots 88@89c; oats 60c; fine feed $24 00@28 00 per ton; rye $1 30; shorts $26 00@28 00 per ton.

LARD—Per tierce 11½@12c per lb; per tub 12@12½c; pail 13½@12½c.

PROVISIONS—Beef side 6@6½ and 7@10c; chickens 12@13c; fowl 10@11; turkeys 15@18c; eggs 17@18c; potatoes 95@1 00 per bushel; Chicago extra beef $12 25@12 50; pork backs $22 00@22 50; clear $21 00 21 50; mess $18 50@19 00; hams12@12½.

### Wool Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, April 5.

WOOL—The sales of the week have been 1,650,000 lbs of all kinds. Domestic sales of 600,000 lbs. include 400,000 at 42@43c for X and XX, with some very choice selections at 45@47½c; Wisconsin and Michigan fleeces at 39@41c, mostly 40c; and No. 1 fleeces at 44@47c per lb, the latter price for Ohio. In combing and delaine selections the sales have been at 43@48c per lb for fine delaine and medium combing. Low and coarse unwashed combing is dull, and 30@31c per lb. In unwashed fleeces the business has been moderate and prices unchanged. The sales have been principally in the range of 25@32c per lb for fine and medium grades, with some choice medium selections at high prices. California Wool is quiet, with sales of low and fall at 14@27 per lb. Choice Eastern and Maine super has been sold at 45@50; common and good supers at 30@43c, and choice Cal. pulled at 45@50c per lb.

### Watertown Cattle Market.

TUESDAY, April 4.

BEEF CATTLE—Receipts 1967 head; market active; sales of Beef Cattle—choice at $9 75@10 50; extra at $ 75@9 50; first quality at $8 00@8 50; second quality at $6 00 @7 50; third quality at $5 00@5 75.

STORE CATTLE—Working Oxen per pair at $100@175; milch cows and calves at $20@44; yearling $7@13; two years, $—@—; three years, $—@—; farrow cows, $15@35; fancy cows $30@70.

SWINE—Western fat swine, live, 7@7¾; Northern dressed hogs at 8¾.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts 2867 head; sales of sheep in lots $2 50@5 00 each; extra $6 00@6 50; lambs 5@7½; Veal calves 4@7.

### Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, April 5.

APPLES — Sweet, $1 75@2 25; cooking $1 75@2 00; Baldwin No. 1, $2 00@2 50.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes $2 60@2 65 per bush; Pea, hand picked, $3 00@3 25.

BUTTER—Best, 30@32c per lb; fair to good, 23@25; good, 20@28c per lb.

EGGS—15c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats 55@60c per bush; corn 94c.

HAY—$14@17 per ton; pressed $15@18.

POTATOES — Best Early Rose, 85c@90. per bush. Whites 70@75.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, 9@9½; western clear 11c per lb; chickens 15@17c; turkeys, 16@18c.

### New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, April 4.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| United States Sixes, 1881, (ex.) | | 101 |
| " " | New 5's (ex.) | 102½ |
| " " | New 4½ (reg.) | 115⅛ |
| " " | (coup.) | 115⅛ |
| " " | New 4's (reg.) | 113⅛ |
| " " | (coup.) | 113½ |
| " " | Pacific 6's '95. | 130 |

### Chicago Cattle Market.

CHICAGO, April 4.

Hogs—Receipts 23,000 head; shipments 4700; firm; light at 6 50@6 90; mixed packing at 6 50@6 85; heavy at 6 60@7 00.

Cattle.—Receipts 5,000 head; market strong; exports 7 25@7 75; common to choice shipping 5 75@7 25.

Not a drink, sold in dark-rooms, but a reliable non-alcoholic tonic medicine, useful at all times, and in all seasons, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

We usually leave it to doctors to recommend medicines, but Parker's Ginger Tonic has been so useful in our family in relieving sickness and suffering, that we cannot say too much in its praise.—*Salem Argus.*

### Boston Market.

WEDNESDAY, April 5.

FLOUR—We quote sales at $4 25@4 75 for Western Superfine; $5 00@5 75 for common extras; $5 00@6 50 for Wisconsin extras; and $5 50@7 50 per bbl. for Minnesota extras, including choice baker's brands; winter wheats are selling at $6 25@ $7 00 for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, and $7 00@7 50 for Illinois and St. Louis; spring wheat patents are selling at $7 50@ 9 00, and winter wheats at $7 00@8 00 per bbl. Corn Meal has been selling at $3 50@ 3 60 per bbl. Rye Flour sells at $5 00@ 5 50 per bbl. In Oat Meal sales have been at $6 50@7 25 per bbl. for common and fancy Western.

GRAIN—There is very little change in corn, we quote No. 2 and high mixed at 89@90c; steamer corn at 88@89c; Oats are in fair demand. The sales for No. 1 and extra white have been at 59@61c; No. 2 white at 57½@58½c; No. 3 white at 57@58c, and No. 2 mixed at 55@56c per bushel. Shorts have been selling at $26 00@28 00, and Middlings at $26 00@28 per ton.

PROVISIONS—The pork market is dull. The sales of prime clear at $14 50@ 15 00 for prime; $18 00@18 50 for mess; and $19 50@21 50 for clear, including backs. Beef sells at $9 50@10 50 per bbl. for mess, $11 50@12 50 for extra mess, and $13 00@15 00 per bbl. for extra plate and family. Lard is firm. Sales at 11¼@12—c per lb. for city and Western. Smoked Hams are selling at 11½@13c per lb. as to quality.

PRODUCE—In butter sales, Western and Northern creameries have been at 42@45c for choice and 35@40c per lb. for fair and good; New York and Vermont dairy at 35 @40c for choice and 18@30c for fair and good; Western dairy packed at 30@35c for choice and 18@28c for fair and good. Cheese is in demand. Sales of choice at 13½@14c; fair to good at 11@12c and common and skim at 6@9c per lb. Eggs have been selling at 20@21c per doz. for Eastern Vermont and New York; 20@21c for Canada and P. E. Island, and 20@21c for Western. Beans are in steady demand. The sales of choice pea beans have been at $3 65@3 75; choice mediums at $3 60@3 65; yellow eyes at $3 10@3 15; red kidneys at higher prices. Peas are quiet and remain unchanged. Potatoes are in good demand, and prices are steady. We quote Aroostook Rose and Maine Central at $1 10@1 15; Northern Rose at $1 00@1 10; Jacksons at $ 75@85c; Prolifics at $ 1@$ 110; Peerless at 1 00@ 1 10; Chenangoes at 85c@ 95 per bush. Poultry, 15@20 for chickens and turkeys.

HAY. Choice Hay is firm and sells at $20@21 per ton. Ordinary and medium grades range from $16@17 per ton. In Rye Straw the sales have been at $15@17.

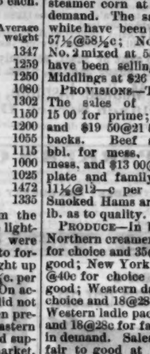
An Eminent Divine says, "I have been using the Peruvian Syrup. It gives me new vigor, bouyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle." Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston, will send, free, a pamphlet of 32 pages, containing a full account of this remarkable medicine, to any one sending them their address.

A PHYSICIAN WRITES:

A physician writes in regard to one of his patients: "The effect of Compound Oxygen was to give him an appetite. Within three days from his first inhalation he was obliged to get his dinner two hours before the usual time. Treatise on "Compound Oxygen" sent free. DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

I cannot recommend "ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT" too highly. It has entirely cured me of Kidney Complaint of five years standing. "Yours, &c., R. A. Somes." Thousands of others testify the same.

## Special Notices.




**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

**Absolutely Pure.**

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

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**In the Whole History of Medicine**

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

For over thirty-four years

The correct style for children's shoes, is fancy colors; such as Pearl, Cuir, Bronze, etc. 2117

**SICK HEADACHE** CURED, Immediate relief guaranteed. Also nervous, neuralgic, congestive and bilious headache cured; sea sickness and vomiting in pregnancy prevented, by using Partridge's SICK HEADACHE CURE. Sent free, by mail, on receipt of 50 cents, by FRANK E. PARTRIDGE, Chemist, Augusta, Maine.

3m12

**AGENTS** Scan now grasp a fortune. Outfit worth $10 sent free. For particulars address E. G. RIDEOUT & Co., 10 Barclay St., N. Y. 1y4

## Married.

In this city, Mch. 28, John F. Miller to Maria Jameson, both of this city.

In Brunswick, Mar 25, Abner Robinson to Annie Miller.

In Bangor, Mar. 26, Wilbur A. Estabrooks to Nellie B. Haskell.

In Brewer, Mar. 26, Henry Reavill to Mrs. Lucinda M. Burpee.

In Bingham, Mar. 19, Hiram S. Grant to Lillian Jones.

In Brooks, Mar. 11, John Pinney to Abbie F. Bailey, both of Knox; Mar. 17, Ervin O. Fogg to Ida E. Dodge, both of Jackson.

In Charlestown, Mar. 18, Roscoe H. Hammons to Annie T. Sanborn.

In Camden, Mar. 14, George F. Andrews of Farmington to Mary Woster.

In Centre Lebanon, Fred S. Roberts to Cora A. Peirce, both of Lebanon.

In Cambridge, Mar. 31, Edwin G. Bailey to Cora E. Clark.

In Etna, Herbert F. Smith to Carrie A. Wing, both of Stetson.

In Eastport, Mar. 26, Simon Boyd to Martha A. Wilcox, both of Lubec.

In Exeter, Mar. 5, Arthur C. Paine of Camden, to Hattie I. Coombs of Brooklyn, N. Y.

In East Knox, Mar. 29, Edward F. Curtis of Knox to Etta M. Cox of Montville.

In Eastbrook, Mar. 25, Lewis L. Abbott to Annie Emerson of Waltham.

In East Fryeburg, Mar. 13, Andrew Smith of Denmark, to Marion Lord of Fryeburg.

In East Boston, Mar. 14, Arthur C. S. Jackson of Boston, to Belle C. Stanley of Cambridgeport.

In Gouldsboro, Mar. 26, Edmund U. Wallace of Milbridge, to Ada Havey.

In Mount Vernon, Mar. 25, Dudley Blake to Ella E. Norris; Mar. 25, Charles F. Robertson to Cora N. Cannage, both of Bluehill.

In Sebago, Mar. 24, Marshal P. Jewell to Irene A. Abbott.

In Sweden, Mar. 29, Alvin P. S. Bailey to Emma S. Irish of Sebago.

In Swan's Island, Mar. 21, Emery K. Gotfrio Eva M. Gott.

In Tremont, Feb. 8, Alvin A. Hannah to Dora M. Wills; Mar. 26, Capt. Wm. Dix to Alice V. Norwood.

In Temple, Mar. 26, Albert E. Cushman to Sarah S. Whitney.

In Union, Mar. 29, Clifton Thompson to Sarah M. Cloyes.

In Waterford, Mar. 24, Elbridge P. Kimball to Jennie E. Snow of Fryeburg.

In Waldoboro, Mar. 19, John D. Welt to Mary A. Sidelinger.

## Died.

In this city, Mar. 28, of paralysis of the brain, Mrs. Hannah Brown, aged 57 years; March 26, Edmund Black, aged 77 years.

In Alna, Mar. 24, Mrs. Nancy Jewett, aged 83½ years.

In Bristol, Mar. 23, Mrs. Sally D. Fitch, aged 83½ years; Mar. 24, Clarence E. Hatch, aged 26 years.

In Bremen, Mar. 24, Effie May Dearborn, aged 5 years; Mar. 26, Leah Tarr, aged 88 years; Mar. 27, Elizabeth F. Reed, aged 39 years; Mar. 25, Rachael M. Barnes, aged 67 years; Benjamin Harrington, aged 79 years.

In Bridgton, Mar. 24, Mrs. Mary S. Burnham; Mar. 28, Rev. Jacob Bray, aged 86½ years.

In Belfast, Mar. 25, Mrs. Rebecca Haynes, aged 80½ years; Mar. 17, Mrs. Climenia Ellis, aged 79 years; Mar. 27, Wm. G. Hall, aged 25½ years; Mar. 5, Nellie L. Meiklejohn, aged 25½ years; Mar. 25, Blanche Ines, daughter of Francis Dodge, aged 13½.

In Castine, Mar. 20, Frank W. Campbell, aged 32 years.

In Damariscotta, Mar. 28, Mrs. Frederick Hitchcock, aged 40 years.

In Dresden, Mch. 29, Alfred G. Lithgow, brother of the late L. W. Lithgow of this city, aged 86¾ years.

In Duxbury, Mass., Mar. 28, Mrs. Mary Alden, aged 92¼ years.

In Edgewater, Mar 28, Mrs. Henry W. Eppes, aged 24 years; Mrs. Owen Byrn, aged 43¾ years.

In East Denmark, Mar. 16, Samuel Libby.

In Freeman, Mar. 13, Edward O. Hutchings, aged 37¾ years.

In Hermann, Minn., Mar. 18, Mrs. C. M. Cooper, formerly of Prentiss, Me.

In Lawrence, Mass., Mar. 17, Laura L., daughter of Luther Lakin of Charlotte, aged 19 years.

In Manchester, Mar. 24, Mrs. Rachel Bellamy, aged 76 years.

In Pembroke, Mar. 25, Edwin G. Frost, aged 22 years.

In Perry, Mar. 27, Mrs. Ichabod Stoddard, aged 77¾ years.

In Parkman, Mar. 20, Charles A. Palmer, aged 29 years.

In Rockland, Mar. 25, Mercy L. Smith, aged 77¾ years; Mar. 27, Emma L., daughter of Nelson Lane, aged 7 months.

In Sidney, Feb. 23, Samuel Shaw, aged 56 years.

In St. Albans, Mar. 19, Mrs. Sally Lord, aged 80 years.

In Strong, Mar. 20, Mrs. Elizabeth N. Bursley, aged 74 years; Feb. 22, Mrs. P. A. J. Norton, aged 56 years.

In San Diego, Cal., Feb. 25, Willie Briant, aged 9 years; Mar. 16, Harry Stoller, aged 9 years, sons of F. B. Lowell, formerly of Penobscot.

In South Thomaston, Mar. 27, Mrs. John Porter, aged 41 years.

In Sidney, Apr. 4, Emma L. Woodbury, aged 23 years.

In Salem, Mar. 26, L. E. Corbett, aged 22½ years.

In Skowhegan, Mar. 18, Lizzie E. Brawn, aged 31¾ years.

In Trenton, Mar. 28, James Gilbert, aged 63¼ years.

In Thomaston, Mar. 23, Catherine Ellen, daughter of Daniel Murphy, aged 5 months; Mar. 22, Samuel Green, aged 76 years.

In Union, Mar. 21, Tillie M. Arnold, aged 22 years; Mar. 19, Nellie E. Trask, aged 20 years.

In Vinalhaven, Mar. 21, Sophia, daughter of Benj. E. Burgess, aged 15¾ years.

In West Bluehill, Mar. 15, Mrs. Rebecca Billings, aged 85 years.

In Waterville, Mar. 24, Georgia A. Stuart, aged 27 years.

In Warren, Mar. 27, Sindley Bisbee, aged 80¾ years.

In Westbrook, Mar. 29, Mrs. Lucretia Cobb, aged 55¾ years.

**THE WILLIAMS EVAPORATOR!**

For the Preservation of all Kinds of Fruit and Vegetables. During the 10 years it has proved the most perfect Evaporator constructed, and operated on strictly philosophical principles. It is the cheapest machine and of quantity and quality produced, and is the only one that will do as much or more than is guaranteed. It will evaporate double the amount of any other machine, with one half the help, and no more fuel, besides the quality of the work is far superior, as all can see in comparing our fruit with glass dealers in New York or Boston. It is practically fire proof. Send for our circulars and investigate before buying. Manufactured by S. L. & J. H. SPROUT, Muncy, Lycoming Co., Pa., for the Eastern, Middle, and Southern States and Canadas, and by JOHN WILLIAMS & SON, Kalamazoo, Michigan, for the West and Southwest. J. S. TWOMBLY, 23 Commercial St., Boston, Mass., Agent for Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts.

3m20

**NEW YORK**

—AND—

**New England**

**1st MORTGAGE**

**6 PER CENT. BONDS.**

**Due 1905.**

**This security is a first mortgage upon this road and its properties.**

FOR SALE BY

**AMERICAN LOAN & TRUST Co.,**

**55 Congress Street,**

2120 **Simmons Building, Boston.**

**Assessors' Notice.**

To the Tax-payers of the City of Augusta:

You are hereby notified to bring in true and complete lists of your polls and estates, real and personal, not by exempt from taxation, of which you were possessed on the first day of April, 1882, and also as Executor, Administrator, Guardian or Trustee. For the purpose of receiving said lists and administering the oath authorized thereto, the undersigned, Assessors of said city, will be in session at their office in Granite Block, each Saturday before or on the 15th day of April, from 9 to 12 o'clock, A. M., and from 2 to 4 o'clock, P. M., and also on all stormy days up to and including that date.

Failing to bring in such lists, you will thereby be barred of any right to make application to the County Commissioners for an abatement of any taxes which may be assessed against you.

Blanks for returns may be had of us on application, or by calling at the City Treasurer's office.

ASA D. TOWNSEND,
ERASTUS HASKELL,
WM. H. LIBBY,
Assessors of Augusta.

March 30, 1882. 6120

**THE RED BEACH BONE PHOSPHATE.**

Made from selected materials, has proved itself a

**COMPLETE SUCCESS,**

AND IS PRONOUNCED THE

**BEST FERTILIZER**

—In the market.—

**For Sale By**

**ORRIN WILLIAMSON,**

2092 Augusta, Maine.

**Lufkin's Swivel Plow**

HAS A LAND WING OR DOUBLE SHARE and self-operating Coulter, which cuts the furrow slice completely off, guides the plow and holds it steadily in the furrow. At a recent trial of all the leading plows in New England, it performed the necessary amount of work with 100 lbs. less draft than any other plow on trial. I challenge the world to produce its equal. The LUFKIN PLOW is now selling at cost to the FIRST purchaser in every town. Agents wanted. Send for Circulars. 5120

**C. M. LUFKIN, - Alstead, N. H.**

**Thoroughbred Plymouth Rocks.**

Eggs for hatching, $2.00 for 13. $5.00 for 40, from the largest and best stock I ever owned. Send for Illustrated Circular. Fine breeding Cockerels for sale. G. M. TWITCHELL, Fairfield, Me.

**CARD.**

I will pay $5.00 to the owner of the best pair of Plymouth Rock Chicks, bred from eggs purchased of me during season of 1882, and exhibited at exhibition of Maine Poultry Breeders Association at Waterville, during winter of 1882-83. 3120

**NEW STRAWBERRIES** Catalogue with cuts and description of these and many other varieties of choice Fruits, Trees, Vines, Roses, etc., sent free on application to H. SANDERSON, successor to Parker & Sanderson,
**MANCHESTER, BIDWELL, SENECA QUEEN, PRIMO, JERSEY QUEEN.** Cayuga Lake Nurseries, Union Springs, N. Y.

**THE BIGGEST THING OUT** Send Postal Card (now) E. NASON & CO., 111 Nassau St., New York 3t20

**ATTENTION, FARMERS.**

WE HAVE A CONSIGNMENT OF THE Scotch Champion Potatoes, for seed. If you wish for them, apply at once. W. G. FIFIELD & Co. Augusta, April 5, 1882. 1120

**WANTED.**

A young man of good habits to do work about house, stable and garden. One from the country preferred. Apply immediately to

Augusta, Apr. 5, 1882. 20tf JOS. A. HOMAN.

**Farm For Sale.**

A Good and Large Farm for sale in the town of Readfield, Kennebec county. The residence of Hon. Charles Haines' farm is ½ mile from village, 1¼ miles from Kent's Hill Seminary. Said farm is well watered by never failing springs, excellent water is brought to house and barn by aqueduct; abundance of wood and timber, over twelve hundred fruit trees, good buildings.

For further particulars address the subscriber

D. W. HAINES,
20tf Readfield, Me.

**In Insolvency.—Notice of Second Meeting.**

STATE OF MAINE—KENNEBEC SS: Court of Insolvency. In the case of Elias S. Simpson of Windsor, Insolvent Debtor.

This is to give notice that pursuant to an order of Court thereof, a second meeting of the Creditors of said Insolvent Debtor will be held at Probate court room, in Augusta, in said county, on Monday, the twenty-fourth day of April, 1882, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purposes named in Section 39 of the Act of each State of Maine entitled "An Act in relation to the Insolvent Laws of Maine," approved Feb. 21, 1873.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register of said Court.

**Wanted Immediately.**

A RELIABLE YOUNG MAN TO WORK ON A FARM.

Address, stating wages expected for a year. D. H. JAMES, Fairhaven, Mass., care Box 190. 1820

**NOTICE TO TEACHERS.**

CANDIDATES FOR CERTIFICATES to teach in the city schools, will be examined by the Aldermen's room, at 9 o'clock A. M., on Wednesday, April, 12, 19 and 26. Persons desiring to teach in the city, and Agents wishing to secure the best teachers, are requested to meet at the place and at the times mentioned.

G. T. FLETCHER, 3120 Supervisor.

**25** STEEL PLATE & PEARL CHROMO CARDS (half each) name on, 10c. 14 packs $1.00. $250 given to best agent. Full particulars with first order. NATIONAL CARD WORKS, New Haven, Conn. 4t20

**CONSTELLATION.**

**Bay Horse Foaled 1874; bred by Wm. T. Withers, Lexington, Kentucky.**

**Sired By Almont.**

1. Dam " Starlight, son of Blood's Black Hawk.
2. " " Mambrino Chief.
3. " " Gano, son of American Eclipse.
4. " " Potomac, son of imp. Diomed.
5. " " Son of imp. Baronet.
6. " " Imp. Buzzard.

This horse will make the season at Togus Farm at

**$50 TO INSURE.**

$100 will be paid to his BEST THREE FOALS OF 1883; namely, $50 to first; $30 to second, and $20 to third; to be judged at the State Fair of 1883, the owner of Constellation not competing.

**W. S. Tilton,**

19tf Togus, Me.

Grappling Hay Fork and Railway Hay Conveyor. Best combination known. Used by thousands. Circulars sent. Agents wanted. G. B. WEEKS, Syracuse, N. Y. 2119

**FARM FOR SALE.**

I NOW OFFER MY FARM FOR SALE, SITuated in Sidney, Me., six miles from Augusta, on the river road leading from Augusta to Waterville; containing 85 acres of land, wood enough for home use; cuts from 15 to 18 tons of hay; three never failing boiling springs; house one and one-half stories, and all painted and blinded, seven rooms; good stable, 17x 27, clapboarded and painted; new barn built two years ago, all connected; near schools and meetings, one mile from depot; good neighborhood. Price $1300, on easy terms. Best bargain in the State of Maine. Good reason for selling. Address M. W. NORTHY, Sidney, Maine. 1917

**J. W. HARRIS & Co.**

Established 1873.

PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

No. 13 DOCK SQUARE, BOSTON, MASS.

Give personal attention to the care and sale of all kinds of Produce. The best prices always obtained for Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Poultry, Game, Beans, Potatoes, Oats, Hay, &c.

Reference:—Vermont *Farmer*, Northfield, Vt.; also, Cash National Bank and MAINE FARMER, Augusta.

Price Currents, Labels and Tags furnished Shippers. Prompt and Honest returns made at highest market prices. 5m19

**I WAS TELLING OUR FOLKS That SPRING'S WORK WAS NEAR, AND THEY BETTER write ATWOOD of Winterport, Me., And Get Sich THINGS as They Need, for His Implements Are GOOD and His Prices Low.** 6119

**ROCHESTER COMMERC

## Poetry.

### At Last.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

When on my day of life the night is falling,
And, in the winds from unsunned spaces blown,
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown.

Thou who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay,
O Love divine, O Helper ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay!

Be near me when all else is from me drifting,
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.

I have but thee, O Father! Let thy spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm, I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven thro' thy abounding grace—
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place.

Some humble place among thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever thro' Heaven's green expansions
The river of thy peace.

There, from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find, at last, beneath thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

## Our Story Teller.

### THE PARSON'S HORSERACE.

A Genuine Yankee Story.

BY MRS. HARRIET B. STOWE.

"Wal, now this 'ere does beat all! I wouldn't a' thought it o' the deacon."

So spake Sam Lawson, drooping in a discouraged, contemplative attitude in front of an equally discouraged-looking horse, that had just been brought by the widow Simpkins for medical treatment. Among Sam's many accomplishments he was reckoned in the neighborhood an oracle in all such matters of this kind, especially by women, whose helplessness in meeting such emergencies found unfailing solace under his compassionate willingness to attend to any business that did not strictly belong to him, and from which no pecuniary return was to be expected.

Widow Simpkins had bought this horse of Deacon Atkins, apparently a fairly well-appointed brute, and capable as he was good-looking. A short, easy drive when the deacon held the reins had shown off his points to advantage and the widow's small stock of ready savings had come forth freely in payment for what she thought was a bargain. When, soon after coming into possession, she discovered that her horse, if driven with any haste, panted in a fearful manner, and that he appeared to be growing lame, she waxed wroth, and went to the deacon in anger, to be met only with the smooth reminder that the animal was all right when she took him—that she had seen and tried him for herself. The widow was of a nature somewhat spicy, and expressed herself warmly: "It's a cheat and a shame, and I'll take the law on ye.

"What law will you take?" said the unmoved deacon. "Wasn't it a fair bargin?"

"I'll take the law of God," said the widow, with important indignation, and she departed to pour her cares and trials into the ever ready ear of Sam. Having assumed the care of the animal, he now sat contemplating it in a sort of trance of melancholy reflection.

"Why boys," he broke out "why didn't she come to me afore she bought this critter! Why, I knew all about him! That 'are critter was just ruined a year ago last summer, when Tom, the deacon's boy there, come home from college. Tom driv him over to Sherburn and back that 'ere hot Fourth of July. Member it, 'cause I saw the critter when he come home; I'm next ter him Tom takin' care of him all night; that 'ere critter had the thumps all night, and he hain't never been good for nothin' since. I telled the deacon he was a gone hoss then, and wouldn't never be good for nothin'. The deacon he took off his shoes and let him run to pastur' all summer, and he's ben a-feedin' and nussin' on him up; and now he's put him off on the widder. I wouldn't 'a' thought it o' the deacon. Why, this hoss 'll never be no good to her; that 'ere's a used-up critter, any fool may see! He'll mabbe do for about a quarter of an hour on a smooth road, but come to drive him as a body wants to drive, why, he blows like my bellowsis; and the deacon knew it—must 'a' known it!"

"Why, Sam," we exclaimed, "ain't the deacon a good man?"

"Wal, now, there's where the shoe pinches! In a gin'al way the deacon is a good man—he's consid'able more than middlin' good—gin'ally he adorns his perfession. On most p'ints I don't hev nothin' agin the deacon, and this 'ere ain't a big like him—but there 'tis! 'Come to hosses, there's where the unsanctified natur' comes out! Folks will cheat about hosses when they won't about 'most nothin' else."

And Sam leaned back on his cold forge, now empty of coal, and seemed to deliver himself to a mournful train of general reflection.

"Yes, hosses does seem to be sort o' unregenerate critturs," he broke out, "there's suthin' about hosses that deceives the very elect; the best o' folks gets tripped up when they come to deal in hosses."

"Why, Sam, is there anything bad in horses?" we interjected, timidly.

"Tain't the hosses, boys," said Sam with solemnity, "Lordy massy, the hosses is all right enough—hosses is, 'cordin' to animals; Elijah went up to heaven in a chari't with hosses; and then all them lots o' hosses in the Raveiations, black and white and red and all sorts o' colors! That 'ere shows hosses goes to heaven; but it's more'n the folks that bev 'em is likely to, ef they don't look out."

"Ministers now," continued Sam, in a soliloquizing vein, "folks allers thinks it's suthin' sort o' shaky in a minister to hev much to do with hosses—sure to get 'em into trouble. There was old Parson Williams, of North Billirikey, got into a dreffal mess about a hoss. Lordy massy, he warn't to blame, neither, but he got into the dreffulest scrape you ever heard on—come nigh to unsettlin' him."

"Oh Sam, tell us all about it," we boys shouted, delighted with the prospect of a story.

"Wal, wait now till I get off this critter's shoes, and we'll take him up to pastur', and then we can kind o' set by the river and fish. He-psy wanted a mess o' fish for supper, and I was cal'latin' to git some for her. You boys go and be diggin' bait and git yer lines."

And so as we were sitting tranquilly beside the Charles River, watching our lines, Sam's narrative began:

"Ye see, boys, Parson Williams—he's dead now—but when I was a boy he was one of the great men round here. He writ books. He writ a tract agin the Armenians, and put 'em down, and he writ a big book on the millenium [five points, he 'ere book now;] and he was a smart preacher; folks said he had invitations to settle in Boston, and there ain't no doub't he might 'a'hed a Boston parish ef he'd 'a' ben a mind ter take it, but he'd got a good settlement and a handsome farm in North Billriky, and didn't care to move; though, I s'pose, that 'twas better to be number one in a little place than number two in a big un; any way, he carried all before him where he was."

"Parson Williams was a tall, straight, personable man, come of good family—father and grand'ther before him all ministers; he was putty up and down and commandin' in his ways, and things had to go putty much as he said. He was a good deal sot by, Parson Williams was, and his wife was a Derby, one o' them rich Salem Derbys, and brought him a lot o' money, and so they lived putty easy and comfortable so far as this world's goods goes. Well, now, the parson wan't reely what you call worldly-minded, but a good deal on 't them folks that *knows what's good* in temporals as well as spirituals, and allers liked to hev the best that there was goin'; and he allers had an eye to a good hoss."

"Now there was Parson Adams and Parson Scranton, and most of the other ministers, they didn't know and didn't care what hoss they bed; but jogged round with these 'ere poundin' pot-bellied, sleepy critturs that ministers mostly hes, good enough to crawl round to funerals and ministers' meetin's and associations and sich; but Parson Williams he allers would hev a hoss as was a hoss; he looked out for blood, and when these 'ere Vermont fellers would come down with a drove, the parson he hed his eyes open and knew what was what. Couldn't none of 'em cheat him on hoss flesh; and so one time when Zach Buel was down with a drove, the doctor he bought the best hoss in the lot. Zach said he never see a parson afore that he couldn't cheat, but he said the doctor reely knew as much as he did, and got the very one he'd meant to 's' kept for himself.

"This 'ere hoss was a peeler, I'll tell you. They'd called him Tameriane, from some heathen feller or other; the boys called him Tam, for short. Tam was a great character. All the fellers for miles round knew the doctor's Tam, and used to come clear over from other parishes to see him.

"Wal, this 'ere sot up Cuff's back high. I tell you. Cuff was the doctor's nigger man, and he was nat'lly a dreffal proud critter! Cuff was proud as well as strut and brag about the doctor and his folks and his things! The doctor used to give Cuff his cast-off clothes, and Cuff would prance round in 'em and seem to think he was a doctor of divinity himself and had the charge of all natur'.

"Well Cuff, he reely made an idol o' that ere hoss, a re'lar graven image, and bowed down and worshipped; he didn't think nothin' was too good for him; he washed, and brushed, and curried him, and rubbed him down, till he shone like a lady's satin dress; and took pride in ridin' and drivin' him, 'cause it was what the doctor wouldn't let nobody do but himself.

"You see, Tam warn't no lady's hoss. Miss Williams was 'fraid as death of him, and the parson he had to get a sort o' low-sperited critter that she could drive herself, but he liked to drive Tam; and he liked to go round the country on his back, and a fine figure of a man he was on him, too. He didn't let nobody else back him or handle the reins but Cuff, and Cuff was dredful set up about it, and he swelled and bragged about that hoss all round the country. Nobody couldn't put in a word 'bout any other hoss without Cuff's feathers would be all up—stiff as a tom turkey's tail—and that's how Cuff got the doctor into trouble.

"Ye see, there nat'lly was others that thought they'd got good horses, and didn't want to get crowed over. There was Bill Atkins, out to the west parish, and Ike Sanders, that kept a stable up to Pequot Holler; they was down a-lookin' at the parson's hoss, and a-bettin' on their'n, and a-darin' Cuff to race with 'em.

"Wal, Cuff he couldn't stan' it, and when the doctor's back was turned he'd be off on the sly, and they'd hev their race; and Tam he beat em all. Tam, ye see, boys, was a hoss that couldn't and wouldn't hev a hoss ahead of him—he jest *wouldn't*. Ef he dropped down dead in his tracks the next minit, he *would* be ahead, and he allers got ahead, and so his name got up; and fellers kep' comin' to try their horses, and Cuff'd take Tam out to race with fust one and then another till this 'ere got to be a regular thing, and begun to be talked about.

"Folks sort o' wondered if the doctor knew, but Cuff was sly as a weasel, and allers had a story ready for every turn; Cuff was one of them fellows that could talk a bird off a bush—master hand he was to slick things over.

"There was folks as said they believed the doctor was knowin' to it, and that he felt a sort o' carnal pride, sech as a minister oughtn't fer to hev, and so shet his eyes to what was a-goin' on. Aunt Sally Nickerson said she was sure on't; 'twas all talked over down to old Miss Bunnniger's funeral, and Aunt Sally she said the church ought to look into't. But everybody knew Aunt Sally; she was allers watchin' for folks' haltin's, and settin' on herself up to jedge her neighbors.

"Wal, I never believed nothin' agin Parson Williams; it was all Cuff's contrivances; but the fact was the doctor got a mighty high old hoss up, and there was hoss racin' in all the parishes; and it got so they'd even race hosses a Sunday.

"Wal, of course they never got the doctor's hoss out a Sunday. Cuff wouldn't 'a' durst to do that, Lordy massy, no! He was allers there in church settin' up in the doctor's clothes, rollin' up his eyes and lookin' as pious as if he never thought o' racin' hosses; he was an awful solemn-lookin' nigger in church, Cuff was.

"But there was a lot o' them fellers up to Pequot Holler—Bill Atkins and Ike Sanders, and Tom Peters, and them Hokum boys—used to go out arter meetin' Sunday afternoon and race hosses. Ye see, it was just close to the State line, and they couldn't take 'em.

"Wal it got to be a great scandal; the fellers talked about it up to the tavern, and the deacons and the tithing-men they took it up and went to Parson Williams about it, and the parson he told 'em jest to keep still, not let the fellers know that they was bein' watched, and next Sunday he and the tithingman and the constable they'd ride over and catch 'em in the very act.

"So next Sunday afternoon Parson Williams, and Deacon Popkins, and Ben Bradley (he was constible that year,) they got on to their hosses and rode over to Pequot Holler. The doctor's blood was up, and he meant to come down on 'em strong, for that was his way of doin' in his parish; and they was in a sort o' day o' jedgment frame o' mind, and jogged along solemn as a hearse, till he come to rise the hill above the holler, they see three or four fellers with their hosses, gettin' ready to race; and the parson says he:

"'Let's come on quiet and get behind these bushes, and we'll see what they're up to and ketch 'em in the act.'

"But the mischief on't was that Ike Sanders see 'em comin', and he knowed Tam in a minit—Ike knowed Tam of old—and he jest tipped the wink to the rest.

"'Wait boys', says he, 'let 'em git close up, and then I'll give the word and the hoss they'll race ahead like thunder.'

"Wal, so the dcotor and his folks they drew up behind the bushes, and stood there innocent as could be, and saw 'em gettin' ready to start. Tam he began to snuffle and paw, but the doctor never mistrusted what he was up to till Ike sung out, 'Go it boys!' and the hosses all started, when, sure as you live, boys, Tam give one fly and was over the bushes and in among 'em goin' it like chain lightnin', ahead of 'em all.

"Deacon Popkins and Ben Bradley jest stood and held their breath to see 'em all goin' it so like thunder; and the doctor he was took so sudden it was all he could do to jest hold on any way, so away he went, and trees, and bushes, and fences streaked by him like ribbins, his hat flew off behind him, and his wig arter, and got catched in a barberry bush; but, Lordy massy, he couldn's stop to think o' them. He jest leaned down and caught Tam round the neck, and held on for dear life, till they came to the stopping place.

"'Wall, Tam was ahead of 'em all sure enough, and was snorting and sniffling as if he'd got the very old boy in him, and was up to racing some more on the spot.

"'That 'ere Ike Sanders was the impudentest feller that ever you see, and he roared and rahhawed at the doctor.

"'Good for you parson!' says he. 'You beat us all holler,' says he; 'takes a parson for that, don't it boys?' he said.

"'And then he, and Bill and Tom, and the Hokum boys they jest roared, and danced around like wild critturs.

"'Wal, now, only think on't boys, what a situation that 'ere was for a minister—a man that had come out with the best of motives to put a stop to Sabbath breakin'! There he was all rumpled up and dusty, and his wig hangin' in the bushes, and these e're ungodly fellers gettin' the laugh on him, and all acause o' that e're hoss. There's times, boys, when ministers must be tempted to swear, if there ain't preventin' grace, and this was one o' them times to Parson Williams. They say he got red in the face and looked as if he didn't say nothin'; he seemed to answer—the sons o' Zeruiah was too hard for him. and he let 'em her their say. But when they'd got through, and Ben had brought his hat and wig, and brushed and settled him ag'in, the parson he says, 'Well, boys, ye've had your say and your laugh, but I warn you now I won't have this thing going on here any more,' says he, 'so mind yourselves.'

"'Wal, the boys see that the doctor's blood was up, and they rode off pretty quiet, and I believe they never raced no more in that spot.

"'But there ain't no telling the talk this 'ere thing made. Folks will talk, you know, and there warn't a house in all Billriky, nor in the south parish nor centre, where it warn't had over and discussed. There was the deacon and Ben Bradley was there to witness and show jest how the thing was, and that the doctor was jest in the way of his duty; but folks said it made a great scandal, that a minister hadn't no business to hev that kind o' hoss, and that he'd give the enemy occasion to speak reproachfully. It reely did seem as if Tam's sins was imputed to the doctor; and folks said he ought to sell Tam right away and get a sober minister's hoss.

"'But others said it was Cuff that had got Tam into bad ways, and they do say that Cuff had to catch it pretty lively when the doctor come to settle accounts with him. Cuff thought his time had come, sure enough, and was so scairt that he turned blacker'n ever; he got enough to cure him o' hoss racin' for one while. But Cuff got over it arter a while, and so did the doctor. Lordy massy, there ain't nothin' lasts forever. Wait long enough and 'most everything blows over. So it turned out about the doctor; there was a rumpus and a fuss, and folks talked, and talked, and advised; everybody had their say, but the doctor kep' right straight on, and kep' his horse all the same.

"'The ministers they took it up in the association, but come to tell the story it sot 'em all a-laughing so they couldn't be very hard on the doctor.

"'The doctor felt sort o' streaked at fust when they told the story on him; he didn't jest like it; but he got used to it, and finally, when he was twitted on't, he'd sort o' smile, and say, 'Any way, Tam beat 'em; that's one comfort.'"

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"Ella, is your father at home?" said a bashful lover to his sweetheart. "I wan't to propose something to him." "No, Clarence, papa is not at home, but I am. Couldn't you propose to me just as well?" And he did, with perfect success.

## Plantation Proverbs.

W'en a nigrah's slow an' shiftless den his chances run to seed.
Kase yo' nebber pick de cotton from de 'noxious bottom weed.

Allus fix up fur de winter wid provision 'bout de house.
Kase a cat kin nebber trabbel fru a hole wot scrapes a mouse.

W'en yo' double up in harness nebber play de reckless fool,
Kase an ox don't work to 'vantage w'en he's yoked 'longside a mule.

Nebber try to fill a bar'l fum a scant ten-gallon keg,
Nor to win a prize at dancin' w'en yo' own a wooden leg.

Nebber turn yo' back on heabben cos yo' hab'nt cash or lan'g;
Dar's a heap ob pure religion in a pair ob horny han's.

Nebber try to preach a sarmint w'en yo' trade in hoein' corn,
Nor to span fur Marser Gabr'l cos yo' owns a dinner horn.

W'en yo' lookin' fur a dinner nebber hold yo' head so high
Dat yo' miss de roasted possum racin' arter pigeon pie.

## Treating a Cow Like a Lady.

A man came into the office on Tuesday with a black eye, a strip of court plaster across his cheek, one arm in a sling, and as he leaned on a crutch and wiped the perspiration away from around a lump on his forehead with a red cotton handkerchief he asked if the editor was in. Being answered in the affirmative he said:

"Well, I want to stop my paper," and he sat down on the edge of a chair as though it might hurt it. "Scratch my name right off. You are responsible for my condition." "Can it be possible?" we inquired. "Yes," said he. "I am a farmer and keep cows. I recently read an article in your paper about a dairyman's convention, where one of the mottoes over the door was, 'Treat your cow as you would a lady,' and the article said it was contended by our best dairymen that a cow treated in a polite, gentlemanly manner as though she was a companion, would give twice as much milk. The plan seemed feasible to me. I had been a hard man with my stock, and thought maybe that was one reason my cows alway dried up when butter was forty cents a pound and gave plenty of milk when butter was only worth fifteen cents a pound. I decided to adopt your plan, and treat a cow as I would a lady.

"I had a brindle cow that never had been very much mashed on me, and I decided to commence on her, and the next morning after I read your devilish paper I put on my Sunday suit and a white plug hat that I bought the year Greeley ran for President, and went to the barn to milk. I noticed the old cow seemed to be bashful and frightened, but, taking off my hat and bowing politely, I said: "Madam, excuse the seeming impropriety of the request, but will you do me the favor to hoist?" At the same time I tapped her gently on the flank with my plug hat, and putting the tin pail under her, I sat down on the milking stool." "Did she hoist?" said we, rather anxious to know how the advice of President Smith of Sheboygan, the great dairyman, had worked: "Did she hoist? Well, look at me and see if you think she hoisted. The cow raised right up and kicked me with all four feet, switched me with her tail, and hooked me with both horns all at once, and when I got up out of the bedding in the stall, and dug my hat out of the manger, and the milking stool from under me and began to maul that cow, I forgot all about the treatment of horned cattle. Why, she fairly galloped over me, and I never want to read your old paper again."

We tried to explain to him that the advice did not apply to brindle cows at all, but he hobbled out, the maddest man that ever asked a cow to hoist in diplomatic language.—*Chicago Tribune.*

## Who Kissed Away the Tear?

Is anything stranger than the human heart? Nature sends a frail, green vine, creeping across the earth to reach a grim wall and cover its ugliness—to reach a dead branch and cover it with life. We bless nature as we see these things, and yet we do not realize that human hearts are ever doing the same. One day, months ago, a rosy-faced child, looking from a window, saw a queer old man go limping past. It stopped on the pane and the old man looked up. The sight of that sweet face opened his old heart, and he went on his way feeling richer than for many a month past. He was the grim wall—the child was the green vine. He passed again, and again the child was at the window, and for days and weeks they never missed seeing each other. At each meeting the vine crept nearer to the wall, the wall appeared less grim and forbidding. One day the "wall" laid aside his old hat for a better one. Another day he had a new coat. Again he was clean-shaved and the "vine" scarcely recognized him. No one knew the old man, but all knew that he was feeling the influence of the vine.

A week ago, as the old man passed, he missed the face at the window. Was he too early or too late? He lingered and looked, and seemed lost. It was the same next day, but a kind heart pitied him, and sent out word that the child was sick. The green vine had reached the wall only to be blighted. Two days more and there was crape on the door. The child was dead. It had fallen asleep in death without a struggle, knowing nothing of the grand hereafter, but having no fear. On its pale cheek was a tear—a single tear which glistened like a diamond. No hand dared wipe that tear away. It seemed a tie between the present and the past—the living and the dead.

"Please can I see the—the child?" It was the old man—the grim wall—who knocked timidly at the door and spoke thus. They knew him by sight, and they led him into the room where the vine lay dead. He stood over the coffin for a moment, his lips quivering and eyes full of tears, and then he bent over and kissed the face which would watch for him no more. When he had gone, they looked for the tear. It had kissed it away! Old and poor and unknown, he had reaped a treasure such as all the millions of the world could not buy.—*Detroit Free Press.*

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The alligator's mode of obtaining a living is thus described: "He is a lazy dog, and instead of hunting for something to eat he lets his victuals hunt for him. That is, he lies with his mouth open, apparently dead, like the 'possum. Soon a bug crawls into it, then several gnats and a colony of mosquitoes. The alligator don't close his mouth yet. He is waiting for a whole drove of things. He does his eating by the wholesale. A little later a lizard will cool himself under the shade of the upper jaw. Then a few frogs will hop up to catch the mosquitoes. Then more mosquitoes and gnats light on the frogs. Finally a whole village of insects and reptiles settle down for an afternoon picnic. Then all at once there is an earthquake. The big jaw falls, the alligator slyly blinks one eye, gulps down the menagerie, and opens his great front door again for more visitors."

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A primary teacher, not a thousand miles from the "Hub," is describing the banana, and the children are to name it. Finally she steps to the board and draws the outline of the fruit. Up comes Johnnie's hand. "Well, Johnnie, what have I described?" "Cucumber!" "Oh, no; the cucumber grows here, and I told you this fruit grows in the south; besides, is not the cucumber a vegetable?" Johnnie yields the point and relapses into a brown study. Soon an idea strikes him and up comes the hand again. "Are you sure you are right this time, Johnnie?" "Yes'm"—with self assurance. "Well, what is it?" "Sausage!" In the triumphant rejoinder.

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A MAGNANIMOUS WOMAN. "Twas a terrible moment. The man was evidently drowning, while the crowd on shore stood helpless and horrified. At this juncture some one yelled: "Oh, for a boat!" But there was no boat within ten miles. The suspense became awful, and the sun sank into the misty bosom of the West like a bloody pumpkin. All at once a female voice was heard above the breakers: "Never mind the boat, take one of my shoes." It was the voice of a heroic Chicago women, and the applause that greeted it was heard 300 miles at sea.

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The Salem *Gazette* tells the following story: "A Salem mother has a daughter who so closely resembles her that the one is frequently taken for the other. The other day the mother walked up to her own reflection in a large mirror in a dry-goods store, and, putting forth her hand said, 'Why, Maria, when did you come home? I thought you were to stay at your uncle's a week.' A broad smile rippled round the store as the mystified lady touched the glass."

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"How beautiful the dome of heaven this evening!" said Angelica, as she leaned heavily on his arm. "The stars seem to look down upon us." "Oh, yes," said practical John. "It's impossible for them to look up to us, you know. They cawn't." Sudden check to an evening's fill of most delightful sentimentality.

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The most remarkable case on record is that of a Yankee soap man, who, in a violent storm at sea, saved himself from death by taking a cake of his own soap and washing himself ashore.

## Young Folks' Column.

### Truth's Spear.

Trudging along on the roadside green
A boy with a sunburnt face was seen;
Over his head shone the summer skies
Over his head flew the butterflies;
Close to his feet grew the daisies fair,
And soft winds played in his tangled hair;
And he whistled, and laughed, and sang a glee
Till the birds hopped down from the boughs to see.

Along the lane, through the yellow dust,—
His bare, brown feet in its warmth he thrust,—
Over the bars, and into the gray
Of the shadowy wood he went his way;
The squirrel peeped from his hidden haunt,
To see what the wandering boy might want,
And the branches caught him in close embrace,
Drifting their leaflets over his face.

On, on he went till the path was lost
In a web of wood that, tangling, crossed;
And on he went till his weary feet
Stood still in the heart of the forest deep.
High o'erhead towered the giant trees,
Ferns pressed close to his boyish knees;
And a trickling stream, like a sigh, ran through
The mosses that over the rock-bed grew.

"'Tis here!" cried the boy, as a tree he shook,
"In the depth of the wood they bade me look,
A treasure to find,—a golden spear,—
That wins in battle and banishes fear.
A wood-nymph stole it from earth one day,
And buried it in this forest gray,
In a hollow tree it is said to lie;
I will conquer the world with it by-and-by!"

The sun went down, and the stars came out,
As if to see what the boy was about;
Weary of wandering, too tired to seek,
In a hollow of moss lay he asleep.
"He is worthy to prosper; is worthy to find,"
Said the stars in delight, to the wandering wind.
"We'll send him a ray, as of silver, for spear,
And you whisper fancies into his ear."

When morn broke, the boy wondering awoke.
"I have seen all the night with strange fairy folk,"
Then looked he about for his glittering spear,
"'Tis gone! 'Tis gone! yet surely 'twas here!
Yet I care not who took it; I care not, for I
Have learned where the secrets of victory lie;
Have Truth for thy spear, and no foe e'er met
(This was whispered to me; I shall never forget;)
Can o'ercome thee in battle of council or field;
All life to the power of this weapon must yield."

### The Color-Bearer and the Tramp.

"Father, tell me a story to-night," said a boy to his father one evening as he took a seat on his father's knee—"a story of the war." The old sergeant, sending back his thoughts a score of years, said:

"My boy, do you remember that rough-looking man I pointed out to you a month ago as he was emptying a beer-keg that stood on the side-walk in a tomato-can? You remember that when he filled his can he walked around the corner, and when he thought nobody was looking at him he put it to his lips and drank it?"

"I do, father; and you told me some night you would tell me a story about him."

"Well, my boy, nearly twenty years ago, when your father was a young man serving with his regiment in the war of the great rebellion, that miserable-looking tramp was a sergeant in the same company. I well remember our regiment drawn up in line on the plains of Virginia, our band playing the 'Star-Spangled Banner,' one cold November day, for the purpose of receiving our colors. The great question was who, out of our twelve hundred men, was to be chosen for color-bearer. Ours was the color company, so every sergeant in the company was hoping that he would be selected. The time arrived; the captain, looking down the line, noting every man, carefully weighing the qualifications of each, eventually ordered Sergeant —— to the front. He was not a large man. Color-bearers are usually selected in parades on Broadway for their great size, but in war other qualities govern. Our color bearer was rather small of stature, about thirty-five, and, of course, he was a man amongst us boys, three-fourths of us not being over twenty-four. He had a long beard, heavy moustache, small, brown eyes. Very neat in his dress and thoroughly disciplined—having served in the Prussian army—he had the bearing of a veteran. How we wished we were in his place!

"The general came forward, and as the drums ceased, he handed the flag to the sergeant, telling him to guard it well, even with his life. That was a proud day, my boy. Your father was on the color-guard and rode behind the sergeant. The band played all the Union pieces marching across our front. The sergeant lowered his flag in return to the salute of the regiment to their colors.

"For three years he carried that flag. Often have we looked for him in the heat of battle to see that it was safe; ever watchful, always on his guard, he never once allowed the enemy to take it. On the 16th of April he marched into Richmond at the head of our regiment, and planted our flag in the Capitol Square, opposite the Washington monument. A few hours afterwards we saw him wreathing the dear old flag in mourning for the death of our great Lincoln.

"The great war was over; our great leader had conquered, and had passed over the river to lead his soldiers on the other side that had gone before him. Our color-bearer turned over to the government the flag he had so sacredly guarded, and was discharged along with your father. Our names are together on the muster-out roll; and he it was, my boy, you saw emptying the beer-keg. Ah! my boy, I know you wonder at it. I know you can hardly believe it. Yesterday a hero—to-day an outcast. I will explain it to you, my boy: It is beer—only beer. He always drank it; he drank it when he could get it in the war, but then he was a strong man; now he is getting old and weak.

"Twenty years ago, one dark night, he was patrolling with a single man outside our picket-line. The rebels got between him and the station; they ordered him to halt and surrender. He put spurs to his horse, dashed on the enemy, riding over them. He captured one; the rest ran into the woods, thinking he must have a company with him. He came into the station with his prisoner. He could face death, charge on an unseen enemy, but beer was too much for him. It did not challenge his courage at once; slowly, quietly, slyly, it made its attack, and you see that it has won. When the winter's cold blast comes, and his thin clothes cannot keep his poor body warm, he will seek the shelter of the station-house; the sergeant behind the desk, looking over the rail at him will say: 'Here you are again;' the door-keeper puts him in a cell; to-morrow he is sent before a judge, who commits him to the island for six months—a vagrant."

### Mollie Fancher.

There is a lady in Brooklyn named Mollie Fancher, sometimes called "the sleeping girl of Brooklyn," who has for sixteen years been a close prisoner in a darkened room, and cared for by a kind maiden aunt. For sixteen years she has been blind and paralyzed from a fall she received. She has sometimes slept for four weeks without any food or drink, and during nine years she lived almost entirely on the juices of fruits.

Her arms are drawn over her head, her hands clenched and her eyes closed, yet she could manage to hold a needle and embroider beautifully. We have talked with many people who have visited this lady, and they say she is very pretty and possessed of much refinement and exquisite sensibility. She knows who is in the room and can describe any article held up behind her while her eyes are closed. In fact, she does many wonderful things which cannot be explained.

Mrs. E. L. Saxon, in a letter to the New Orleans Democrat, thus describes Miss Fancher's appearance in a recent visit:

"When I saw her she lay on a low bed, dressed in dainty white clothing; her dark hair was short and very curly, her skin wonderfully fair and smooth, her arms and hands perfect in mould and contour; a pretty, fleshy, good-looking woman, her eyes fast closed. She has recovered the use of her hands of late years, and her deep trance sleeps are far less frequent. Her lower limbs are much wasted, and her condition is now dropsical. During all these years she has slept only in trances, or abnormal sleep. In these she sees through walls, reads books closed, people's thoughts—sees everything. She is not a Spiritualist, but admits she sees her mother, and she is as real a person as in life, and there is no change made by death in any one. During all her illness this has continued. She says she only longs to pass away on account of pain, and prefers death to recovery. I have a crimson satin banner worked in Marguerite she gave me as a "souvenir." I tested her power of seeing without using the natural eyes, but she was, when I saw her, in a natural, not trance, state. She is evidently getting over her singular abnormal state, as all her conditions are changing."

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An amusing incident occurred the other day. A gentleman who had been absent for a considerable time, and who, during his absence, had raised a pretty luxuriant crop of whiskers, moustache, etc., visited a relative, whose child, an artless little girl of five or six years, he was very fond of. The little girl made no demonstration toward saluting him with a kiss, as was usual. "Why, child," said the mother, "don't you give Uncle John a kiss?" "Why, ma," returned the little girl, with the most perfect simplicity, "I don't see any place."

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Tommy don't like fat meat. One day the steak was very fat. "Tommy," asked the professor, "will you have some beef-steak?" "Yes, sir; but I don't want any that has pork all round it."


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